

THE ILLUSTRATED
SPORTING & DRAMATIC
NEWS

No. 287.—VOL. XI.

[REGISTERED FOR
TRANSMISSION ABROAD.]

SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1879.

PRICE SIXPENCE.
By Post 6½d.



MME. MARIE ROZE-MAPLESON.

RAILWAYS.

SOUTH - WESTERN RAILWAY.

SANDOWN PARK CLUB.—SECOND SUMMER RACES,
This Day FRIDAY, 25th July.

Frequent Trains from Waterloo, Vauxhall, Hammersmith, Kensington, West Brompton, Chelsea, Battersea, and Clapham Junction Stations to Esher, returning from Esher after the Races.

Cheep Trains from Waterloo Bridge Station, commencing at 8.0 a.m., until 10.0 a.m., inclusive.

Special Trains at Special Fares from 10.0 a.m. The Last Special Train will leave Waterloo at 1.0 p.m.

Cheep Fares will be charged from Esher after 6.0 p.m.

Special Fares will be charged from Esher after the Races up to 6.0 p.m.

Passengers holding Cheep Return Tickets cannot return till after 6.0 p.m. N.B.—All the Specials except the Members' Train, which will run from No. 5 Platform as usual, will start from the New Station, Waterloo.

GOODWOOD RACES.

GENERAL ARRANGEMENTS.

SATURDAY, July 26th, and MONDAY, July 28th, SPECIAL FAST TRAINS from Victoria for Arundel, Littlehampton, Bognor, Drayton, Chichester, Havant (for Hayling Island), and Portsmouth (for Southsea and the Isle of Wight).

Special Trains for Servants, Horses, and Carriages only, will leave Victoria at 7.50 a.m. and 1.0 p.m.

Horses and Carriages for the above Stations will not be conveyed by any other Trains from Victoria on these days.

ON ALL FOUR DAYS OF THE RACES

A SPECIAL TRAIN (1st, 2nd, and 3rd Class) will leave Kensington 7.10 a.m. Victoria 7.30 a.m., and London Bridge 7.35 a.m.

A SPECIAL EXPRESS TRAIN (1st and 2nd Class) will leave Kensington 8.45 a.m., Victoria 9.0 a.m., and London Bridge 9.5 a.m. (Return Fare, 2s. 6d. and 20s.)

AN EXTRA SPECIAL EXPRESS TRAIN (First Class only) will leave Victoria 9.45 a.m. (Return Fare, 30s.)

Fortnightly Tickets for the Goodwood, Brighton, and Lewes Race Meetings:—First Class Tickets (not transferable) available from Saturday, July 26th, to Saturday, August 9th, inclusive.—PRICE FIVE POUNDS.

Tickets for the Special Trains, also the Fortnightly Tickets, may be obtained previously at the London Bridge and Victoria Stations; also at the West End General Office, 28, Regent-circus, Piccadilly, which office will remain open till 11.0 p.m. on July 25th, 26th, 28th, 29th, 30th and 31st.

(By Order) J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager.

MIDLAND RAILWAY.

BANK HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS.

On SATURDAY, August 2, 1879, CHEAP EXCURSION TRAINS, for Three or Six Days, will leave:

	A	B	C	D
Victoria (L. C. & D.)	8 47	8 47	10 23	10 58
Moorgate-street	9 37	9 37	11 13	11 41
Aldersgate-street	9 39	9 39	11 15	11 43
Farringdon-street	9 41	9 41	11 17	11 45
St. Pancras	10 0	10 5	11 30	12 0
Kentish Town	10 5	10 10	11 35	12 4
A. For Tuthby, Uttoxeter, Ashbourne, Longton, Stoke, Newcastle, Etruria, Hanley, Burslem, Tunstall, &c. (being STOKE WAKES.)				
B. For Liverpool, Manchester, Guide Bridge, Stalybridge, Leicestershire, Loughboro, Nottingham, Buxton, Derby, Stockport, Warrington, Bakewell, Matlock, &c.				
C. For Birmingham, Hinckley, and Nuneaton. Also by new route to Wolverhampton, Walsall, Willenhall, and Sutton Coldfield.				
D. For Burton and Willington.				

For fares and times of returning, and for particulars of Excursions to London from the same Stations on August 4, see bills, to be obtained at the Midland Railway booking and parcels receiving offices.

JAMES ALLPORT, General Manager.

BANK HOLIDAY.—SOUTH EASTERN RAILWAY.—All EXPRESS and ORDINARY RETURN TICKETS for distances over Ten and under Fifty Miles, and the Cheap Return Tickets between London and Westenhanger, Hythe, Sandgate, Shorncliffe, Folkestone, and Dover, and the Cheap Return Tickets to Margate and Ramsgate, issued between August 1st and 8th (both days inclusive), will be available for the Return Journey by any Train of the same description and Class up to and including August 8th.

The Saturday to Monday Cheap Return Tickets, London, New Cross, Lewisham and Blackheath, to Dover, Folkestone, Shorncliffe Camp, Westenhanger, Hythe, Sandgate, Canterbury, Sandwich, Deal, Tunbridge Wells, St. Leonards, and Hastings, issued on August 2nd, will be available to return up to and including August 8th.

This Extension of Time does not apply to the London and Gravesend Cheap Tickets, nor to those between London and Shalford and Stations to Wellington College inclusive.

SATURDAY AND SUNDAY, AUGUST 2nd and 3rd, Extra Trains to Stations on Main Line and Branches. For Particulars, see Bills, &c.

MONDAY, August 4th.—(Bank Holiday).—Special Cheap Excursion Trains from London to Dover, Folkestone, Shorncliffe, Hythe, Sandgate, Hastings, St. Leonards, Margate, Ramsgate, Canterbury, &c. Fare there and back, 5s. Third Class. Children under Twelve, half fares.

Also Cheap Trains for Blackheath, Greenwich, Maze Hill (for Greenwich Park) and Gravesend.

Various alterations will be made in the Train Service shown in the published Time Tables, and several Trains will not run.

AUGUST 5th.—EXTRA FAST TRAINS from Hastings, St. Leonards, Dover, Folkestone, Shorncliffe, Sandgate, Deal, Sandwich, Minster and Canterbury to London.

CHEAP TICKETS for Excursions to PARIS and back, *vid* Folkestone and Boulogne (the Cheapest, Shortest, and Quickest Short-Sea Route), or *vid* Dover and Calais. Fares: Third Class, 31s. 6d.; Second Class, 47s.; Tickets available for 14 days, from Charing Cross and Cannon Street Stations daily. Tidal and Mail Services as usual. New twin Steam-Ship "CALAIS-DOUVRES" now running between Dover and Calais.

HASTINGS, St. Leonards, and Tunbridge Wells by South Eastern Railway.

FOLKESTONE, Dover, Hythe, and Sandgate by South Eastern Railway.

RAMSGATE, Margate, Canterbury, Sevenoaks, Maidstone, Guildford, and Aldershot, by South Eastern Railway.

For further Particulars, see Handbills, to be had on application at any of the Stations.

JOHN SHAW, Manager and Secretary.

MIDLAND RAILWAY.

Summer Service of Trains between ENGLAND and SCOTLAND, by the Midland Route, commencing MONDAY, July 21st.

From the 21st July to 30th September inclusive (Sundays excepted), an additional New Express Train will leave St. Pancras for Edinburgh, Perth, and the Highland District at 8.0 p.m.; and a New Night Express in connection with Trains from Inverness, Aberdeen, Dundee, &c., will leave Perth at 7.35, and Edinburgh at 10.30 p.m., arriving at St. Pancras at 8.30 a.m.

The Service of Express Trains from London (St. Pancras) to Scotland from July 21st, will be as follows:

DOWN TRAINS.—WEEK DAYS.

	D	A	C	B	E	SUN.
	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m.	
LONDON (St. Pan.)	dep.	5 15	10 30	8 0	9 15	9 15
Edinburgh	arr.	4 32	8 40	6 0	7 45	7 45
Glasgow	"	4 50	9 0	...	7 50	7 50
Greenock	"	5 55	9 52	...	8 20	8 20
Perth	"	7 48	11 40	8 40	11 15	11 15
Aberdeen	"	9 40	3 20	12 40	2 15	2 15
INVERNESS	"	8 50	2 45	6 25	6 25	6 25

A—The Train leaving St. Pancras at 10.30 a.m. on Saturdays has no connection with Inverness on Sunday mornings. B—The Train leaving St. Pancras at 9.15 p.m. on Saturday nights has no connection with Trains north of Edinburgh on Sunday mornings.

C—Pullman Sleeping Cars from St. Pancras to Perth. D—Pullman Drawing Room Cars from St. Pancras to Edinburgh and Glasgow. E—Pullman Sleeping Cars from St. Pancras to Edinburgh and Glasgow. These Cars are well Ventilated, fitted with Lavatory, &c., and accompanied by a Special Attendant. Charge for seat in drawing Room Car 5s., and for Bed in Sleeping Car 8s., in addition to the First Class Fare.

The Express Trains between London and Edinburgh and Glasgow by this route are formed of new and improved carriages built expressly for the Service.

For further particulars see Time Tables.

JAMES ALLPORT, General Manager.

Derby, July, 1879.

GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY.—SEASIDE.—TWO MONTHS and FORTNIGHTLY RETURN TICKETS are now issued to YARMOUTH, Lowestoft, Cromer, Aldeburgh, Harwich, Dovercourt, Walton-on-the-Naze, and Hunstanton.

SATURDAY TO MONDAY AT THE SEASIDE.

Every Saturday, first, second, and third class Return Tickets at Reduced Fares are issued by all trains from London to Hunstanton, Cromer, Yarmouth, Lowestoft, Walton-on-the-Naze, Dovercourt, Harwich, or Aldeburgh, available for return by any of the advertised trains on any day up to and including the Wednesday following the day of issue.

A Special Excursion Train to Walton-on-the-Naze, Dovercourt, and Harwich, will leave the Liverpool-street Station every Sunday at 9.0 a.m., and every Monday (calling at Stratford), at 8.0 a.m. Fares—8s., 6s., 4s.

Broxbourne and Rye House every Sunday at 10.0 a.m., and every Monday and Saturday at 9.30 and 10.2 a.m., 12.45, and 2.45 p.m. Fares—8s., 6s., 4s., 2s., 1s., 6d.

Epping Forest.—Excursion Tickets will be issued every Sunday and Monday to Woodford, Buckhurst Hill, and Loughton. Fares—2s., 1s. 6d., 1s.

To Chingford—2s., 1s. 4d., 1s.

For full particulars see handbills, and time books.

S. SWARBRICK, General Manager.

THEATRES.

THEATRE ROYAL, HAY MARKET.

Miss NEILSON for positively SIX NIGHTS ONLY, prior to her departure for America. To-night at 8, in Shakespeare's Play, ROMEO AND JULIET, Juliet, Miss Neilson; Romeo, Mr. W. Terriss; Mercutio, Mr. Charles Harcourt; Friar Lawrence, Mr. Howe; Nurse, Miss Emily Thorne, &c. Monday, "As You Like It," Tuesday, "Romeo and Juliet." Miss Neilson will appear as Juliet and Rosalind on Alternate Evenings.—Places for these Farewell Performances may be obtained at the Box-office from 10 to 5, and the Libraries.

MISS NEILSON'S BENEFIT will take place on SATURDAY and MONDAY Evenings, August 2nd and 4th.—HAYMARKET THEATRE.

A DELPHI THEATRE.—Sole Proprietor, Mr. B.

WEBSTER. Sole Lessees and Managers, Messrs. A. and S. GATTI.—AMY ROBART Last five nights. Mesdames Lydia Foote, Harriet Coveney, Clara Jecks, and Bella Pateman; Messrs. Henry Neville, Flockton, Edward Compton, R. Pateman, E. J. George, R. Markby, F. Charles, and Hermann Vezin. Preceded each evening by NO. 1 ROUND THE CORNER. On Saturday Evening next, August 2, THE TICKET-OF-LEAVE MAN. Doors open at 7, commence at 7.30. Box Office open to 5. No booking fees.

PRINCESS'S THEATRE.

Manager, Mr. WALTER GOOCH.

Every evening at 7.45, DRINK—a complete success. Mr. Charles Warner as Conpear in the New Sensational Drama, DRINK, the only authorised version of the French play "L'Assommoir," by Charles Reade.

GAIETY.—NOTICE.—The Ordinary Performances are resumed. Doors open at 7. Operetta 7.30. 8.15, the amusing farce of STAGE STRUCK, and at 9.15, Byron's successful Burlesque of PRETTY ESMERALDA. Close 11. Prices from 6d. No Fees. Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. John Hollingshead.—GAIETY THEATRE, STRAND.

OPERA COMIQUE.

370th Representation of H.M.S. PINAFOR. Every evening, this successful nautical opera, by W. S. Gilbert and Arthur Sullivan, by the original artistes: Messrs. G. Grossmith, R. Barrington, R. Temple, Clifton, Thornton and G. Power; Mesdames Alice Burville, Everard, and Jessie Bond, and Manager, Mr. John Hollingshead.—GAIETY THEATRE, STRAND.

CRITERION THEATRE.

TRUTH, 145TH AND LAST NIGHTS. At Nine, the new Comedy, TRUTH, in three acts, by Bronson Howard, in which Mr. Charles Wyndham will appear. Preceded by a new comic drama, in two acts, entitled JILTED, an old story retold. Doors open at Seven; commence at half-past Seven. Box-office open from Ten till Five daily.—N.B.—On Monday, August 4th, will be produced a new comedy by F. C. Burnand, Esq. Free list totally suspended. Acting Manager and Treasurer, Mr. T. E. Smale.

VAUDEVILLE THEATRE.—90th and following

nights of THE GIRLS. Every Evening at 7.30, ONCE AGAIN; an original modern Comedy in three acts, entitled THE GIRLS, by Henry J. Byron. Concluding with A HIGHLAND FLING. Supported by Messrs. William Farren, Thomas Thorne, Garthorne, Bradbury, Austin, L. Fredericks, Hargreaves, and David James; Mesdames Illington, Bishop, Holme, Richards, Larkin, &c. Acting-Manager, Mr. D. McKay.

DUKE'S THEATRE, HOLBORN.

Managers, Holt and Wilmot.

The 162nd night of NEW BABYLON, which will continue its successful run at the Duke's Theatre during the three weeks it is being played at the Surrey Theatre.

ROYALTY THEATRE.—Lessee and Manager, Mr.

EDGAR BRUCE.—CRUTCH AND TOOTHPICK, and VENUS. Great success. Roars of laughter. Crowded houses. Until further notice the doors will open at 7.30. Performance commence at 8.0 o'clock precisely with the enormously successful comedy CRUTCH AND TOOTHPICK, by G. R. Sims, followed at 10 by the new extravaganza, VENUS, by E. Rose and A. Harris. Music by E. Solomon. Mesdames Nelly Bromley, Rose Cullen, Marie Williams, Alma Stanley, Edith Blanche, Phebe Don, Hastings, Emily Copsey, &c.; Messrs. Edgar Bruce, Lytton Sothern, C. Groves, James, Saker, Solomon, Desmond, &c., and chorus. No booking fees.—Acting Manager, Mr. Augustus Harris.

LA HAMBRA THEATRE—VENICE.

Grand Operatic Extravaganza, at 8.15. Artistes: Mdlles. Zinner, Emma Chambers, Th. de Gilett, and Constance Loseby; Messrs. Herbert Campbell, L. Kelleher, Arthur Williams, and George Conquest. Miles. Malvini Cavallazzi, Gilett, Rosa, and the Corps de Ballet in the CARNAVALA VENICE, and the celebrated Spanish Students. Preceded by a farce at 7.30, every evening. Last Five Nights. Saturday next, August 2, LA PRINCESSE DE TRE BIZONDE, by Offenbach. Artistes: Misses C. Loseby, E. Chambers, C. Braham, and Alice May; Messrs. Chas. Collette, L. Kelleher, F. Hall, C. Power, F. Cook.

NEW GREECIAN THEATRE.

Proprietor, Mr. T. G. CLARK.

THE QUEEN'S COLOURS, supported by Messrs. James, Sennett, Dobell Syms, Sheperd, Parker, Monkhouse, Vincent, Grant, &c.; Mesdame, Verner, Victor, Thomas, Denvil, Nellie Clark, Sennett, &c. Conclude with THE CURSE OF DRINK. In active preparation, a New Drama, by H. Pettit, entitled THE BLACK FLAG.

BRITANNIA THEATRE, HOXTON.

Sole Proprietress—Mrs. S. LANE.

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In consequence of the continued imitations of the Red Label used over the cork of SCHWEPPES SODA WATER, a new one has been adopted, which is affixed on the side of the Bottle, in addition to the one over the cork.

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Being without Sugar, Spice, or other admixture, it suits all palates, keeps better in all Climates, and is four times the strength of Cocoas thickened yet weakened with Starch, &c., and really cheaper. Made with boiling water, a teaspoonful to a Breakfast Cup, costing less than halfpenny. In tin packets at 1s. 6d., 3s., 5s. 6d., &c. By Chemists and Grocers.

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Is the most delicate, digestible, cheapest Vanilla Chocolate, and may be taken when richer chocolate is prohibited.

H. SCHWEITZER and Co., 10, Adam-street, Adelphi, W.C.

THE ILLUSTRATED
Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1879.

CIRCULAR NOTES.

IT is strange but true that at the present moment there is no really popular song of the day. "Grandfather's Clock" may be regarded as having stopped—thanks to a beneficent Providence—and little boys do not know what to whistle. It is a long time since such a state of things has ruled. "Turn about and wheel about, and jump Jim Crow" was succeeded by "Pop goes the Weasel," which in turn gave place to the "Ratcatcher's Daughter" and "Vilken's and his Dinah"—which Mr. Robson used to explain was not a comic song. "The Dark Girl dressed in Blue" was current everywhere during the '67 Exhibition. Then came "Pretty Polly Perkins of Paddington Green," and that specially vulgar and idiotic ditty "Champagne Charlie," which shared favouritism with "Kafoozleum." So we went on till "We don't want to fight" was vanquished by "Grandfather's Clock"; and now, it being finally settled, let us hope that the old man has really and truly died, there is no successor ready. There is a chance for composers.

THE news that Mr. G. L. Lorillard is about to ship a number of horses to England has an interest for racing men, especially if *Sensation* is to be one of the consignment, and if, again, *Sensation* be as good as is represented. According to authorities on the other side of the water he is far away the best two-year-old in America. In the July Stakes, run at Monmouth Park, he got off badly, full forty yards behind the rest in a field of twelve, but he won the race, nevertheless, in a manner calculated to alarm opponents.

For this race, the July Stakes, Mr. Lorillard was first, second, and third, with *Sensation*, *Grenada*, and *Rosalie*. For the same race last year he was also first, second, and third, with *Harold*, *Monitor*, and *Idler*. For the Maryland Stakes at Jerome Park, on June 4th, this year, his horses, *Annie Augusta*, *Ferida*, and *Idler* occupied the same places. In each of these contests Mr. Lorillard's stable beat strong fields. The moral is that his horses must be remarkably good or his opponent's remarkably bad.

By the assistance of Providence and Mr. Archibald Forbes—if that marvellous man will generously allow Providence a little share of the credit—we have beaten the Jules. Of course Mr. Forbes did a marvellous ride, and as he happened to be present the number of dead was properly estimated. How the army manages to get on when Mr. Archibald Forbes is not there is doubtless a marvel to Mr. Archibald Forbes. Waterloo must have been a luke. As, however, I happen to know how much of the credit which Mr. Forbes took—or at any rate received—or his work in the Russo-Turkish war was really due to Mr. MacGahan, Mr. Jackson, and other correspondents, I do not altogether believe in all the wonders which are attributed to Mr. Forbes. There are apparently others of my opinion, as it is reported that at one of the most popular clubs in London Mr. Forbes was blackballed the other day very soundly indeed.

MADAME PATTI will doubtless take to heart the proverb *Ne sutor supra crepidam*, and compose no more waltzes, for the poor little "Fior di Primavera" was most ruthlessly nipped in the bud. Such a storm of hissing as that which greeted the commonplace little tune as it struggled through the waves of blatant and brassy orchestration is not often heard in an opera house; and when a few well-meaning friends, more generous than judicious, tried to get up a little applause the storm was redoubled. Some of the dissentients did not notice Signor Bevignani take his place to conduct the scene from *Crispino e la Comare*, and

attributed the applause which greeted him to an attempt to rescind the verdict on the "Fior," and the warning hisses evidently astonished the excellent conductor. When the state of the case was seen, however, the malcontents joined all the more lustily in the greeting, and gave Signor Bevignani the reception he so well deserves. The house was remarkably enthusiastic, but would not put up with Madame Patti's waltz. The only excuse to be found for the production is that it was written several years ago and (very badly) orchestrated in Italy. But this does not excuse the putting such a thing forward as music at the Royal Italian Opera.

THE name of Mathews appears to be coming again into prominence. For some time past the step-son of the late distinguished actor—Charles Mathews requires a stronger word than "popular" to do justice to his claims—has been making his way at the bar, and it is agreeable to note that, in the course of a recent trial at Exeter, Mr. Justice Lopes took occasion to remark of a speech for the defence delivered by Mr. C. W. Mathews, that it was "characterised by signal and exceptional ability." Judges are not much given to compliments, and therefore such an expression of opinion from so competent an authority is the more to be valued.

SOMETHING ought really to be done to keep the irrepressible Mrs. Weldon quiet. Accompanied by some people who ought to have known better, and by one personage who was probably quite in his element in Mrs. Weldon's society, this troublesome woman went to the Lambeth police-court the other day and took up much of the time of Mr. Ellison and another magistrate with a preposterous story about a certain Mrs. Walker who died in India, was buried in due course, but who, according to Mrs. Weldon, is not in India or is not dead—the story is a complicated one and I may have missed the point of it. How Mrs. Weldon comes to know more about what goes on in India than officials on the spot, only Mrs. Weldon could explain; and I do not believe that her explanation would be a peculiarly lucid one. Why does she not go to India and see about it? England could bear the parting.

SIR CHARLES RUSSELL's anecdote will bear repetition, especially as people do not read the Parliamentary debates much nowadays, unless they are well sprinkled with interruptions and quarrels. *Apropos* of flogging, Sir Charles told the House there was the story of an American who, taking one view of the question, and being anxious to maintain that flogging was not always effective nor justly administered, complained of his father having once flogged him as a boy when he was telling the truth. "Wall, sir," a friend replied, "I've know'd you since you've growed up, and it appears to me that your father has cured you."

FOR a comic paper *Punch* chooses strange subjects at times. One of the pictures this week shows the interior of a room in a house from which a funeral procession is about to start. Those who have lately lost friends or relatives will, perhaps, appreciate the subject, though neither they nor anyone else will see the joke, for the reason that there is none. The cartoon burlesques the most awful and ghastly catastrophe that has perhaps ever befallen the British army—the destruction of our gallant regiments in the first Afghan war. That "J. T." should be signed to this will surprise the innumerable admirers of Mr. John Tenniel, who know that as a rule his taste is as pure as his art. He has no equal among living cartoonists, and if there be a cause for regretting that he devotes himself to cartoons, it is because his humour is invariably and fresh, rich and telling, and might find so many vents which are at present very badly stopped. These two pictures, however, are outrages. I suppose Mr. Tom Taylor's editorial doseness is contagious.

THE Grunewald deer must at any rate be credited with courage. The railroad from Nordhausen to Berlin passes through their domains, and as German trains are not provided with "cow-catchers," a big animal on the rails is likely to do mischief. It is supposed that the lights in the approaching trains excite the curiosity of the deer in the forest, and they frequently remain immovable watching the train as it nears them, with their heads tossed up as if in hostile defiance. The engine-drivers whistle at the intruders, but do not always succeed in frightening the deer. It must go badly with the deer, however defiant they may be, when the collision takes place; but some day no doubt a train will be driven off the line and the deer will have their revenge.

SOME time ago M. Gambetta fought a desperate duel with a political opponent. It was on a dull morning, his adversary was shortsighted, the distance was a good long thirty-five paces, and the pistols may possibly have been loaded with something or other—that actual wicked leaden bullets were employed is most improbable. Of course the affair was commented on in satirical terms; and M. Gambetta's friends went out of their way to prove that duels were sometimes dangerous. The result of a duel between two corporals of the 11th Mounted Chasseurs, at St. Germain-de-Laye, will go some way towards sustaining the latter view, and it is as well, therefore, that the real circumstances of the affair should be known. One of the combatants was killed, but not exactly by his adversary. His death was chiefly due to the fencing master, who was present to see that no harm was done. The man who had been insulted made a thrust at his opponent's breast, and as the fencing master thought that the other might have been hurt, he knocked up the sword. Owing to his clumsiness the blade, instead of going over the man's shoulder, pierced his neck, severed some of the arteries, and proved fatal. But the man was killed by the fencing master's interference, and not by his antagonist.

ANOTHER attempt is to be made to cross the Atlantic in a small open boat—probably the smallest in which a man of more or less common sense ever adventured. Captain Henry Otto, of Baltimore, is said to have backed himself for

2,000 dollars to accomplish the undertaking. His only companion will be a Newfoundland dog. The boat, which is now being built, is constructed of white cedar and oak. Her dimensions are: Length, 18ft.; breadth of beam, 6ft., and depth of hold, 25in. She will be cat-rigged, and carry a sail of about 40 yards of canvas. The centre-board is very large, dropping four feet below the keel. He is to leave Baltimore and reach Liverpool—if he can; and he has also made arrangements about what he will do after getting to England. Many people will consider decisions as to the latter portion of his plans a trifle premature.

A PRISONER who was up for being drunk and disorderly before an Irish magistrate the other day, advanced what at first sight looked like an excellent reason why he should be lightly dealt with. In former days he used to appear frequently to answer such charges, but he pointed out to the magistrate on this occasion that it was three years since he had last stood in the dock of that or any other station. The excuse would have been admitted had it not been for a little explanation tendered by Inspector Stuart. It was true, the Inspector said, that the prisoner had not been charged with the offence during the last three years, but this might have arisen to some extent from the fact that he had been in gaol all the time undergoing a sentence of three years' imprisonment; which put a somewhat different complexion on the ingenious excuse.

THEY have modestly and unassumingly discovered another petrified man in America, near Taghannic Falls, on Cayuga Lake, Ithaca. The last notorious stone man was, it may be remembered, not quite a success. Mark Twain took lodgings near the museum where his supposititious carcase was exposed, and was haunted by the ghost, until the self-possessed lodger assured the spirit that it had made a mistake, that the stone carcase was merely an imitation, and expressed himself severely on the mental capacity of a ghost that "did not know its own remains when it saw them." It is claimed on behalf of the new stone man that the owner and occupier of the land is thoroughly honest and straightforward, and that the petrification could not have been put there without his knowledge. The man's "muscular system could be distinguished quite plainly, and the joints of the legs and arms were very prominent, such as are possessed by 'double-jointed' persons. The parts seemed to be all perfect except the left foot, which was more like a hoof than a foot, although partly formed toes could be distinguished. The substance of which it was composed was like sandstone dotted all over with minute black spots, and could be quite easily broken. The head was that of a person of the feeblest intellect, the forehead sloping back, the chin receding and the crown and nose shaped like an ape's." The weak point about the discovery is that it took place in the immediate neighbourhood of a new hotel which is seeking to attract custom. The proprietor may have thought that the presence of a real, dead, petrified man would inspire thirst, and taken his measures accordingly.

RAPIER.

THE HUNTERS AND HACK SHOW AT THE RANELAGH CLUB.

On Saturday the beautiful grounds of the Ranelagh Club would doubtless have been attended more largely had the weather been less unfavourable. Apart from the attractive features of the show, which was divided into four classes, and open to hunters, hacks, ponies, and steeplechasers, there was one thing that would doubtless have brought together a goodly number of buyers, as it had been arranged that immediately after the judges' decision had been given the entries should be sold by Messrs. Tattersall. Mr. T. Pain represented the firm, but on account of the very prohibitive prices stipulated by the owners, in one single instance only was a change effected, and that in the case of Captain Herbert's brown mare Johanna, who realised her reserve figure, £75, and was cheap at the price. Other animals, we believe, changed hands afterwards privately, but although the sale was not the success anticipated, yet there is reason to believe that, with all the facilities there are at Ranelagh for thoroughly testing the capabilities of a horse, eventually it will be one of the most popular resorts around the metropolis for conducting sales of this description.

The show opened with a competition for a beautiful piece of plate, valued at 50 guineas, presented by the Earl of Aylesford, and The Drake, owned by his lordship, and ridden by Mr. Pegg, was ultimately adjudged the winner. Mr. H. Van Notten Pole's Patent Safety was declared second, and to the latter the Earl of Aylesford, being the donor of the prize, left the very handsome trophy. Owing to the number of entries for Class 2, and for which a 20-guinea cup was offered for the best 12-stone hunter, some considerable time elapsed ere a decision was arrived at; ultimately Captain F. Herbert's brown mare Johanna carried off the palm, though Atherstone, a fine chestnut and capital jumper, belonging to Mr. Hugh Owen, ran Captain Herbert's representative pretty close. A £15 Cup or specie, presented by the club, was the prize for the best hack suitable for any purpose; the Hon. Hugh Lowther's Shamrock was the winner, and second honours fell to the Earl of Aylesford's Morna. The next feature on the programme was a polo pony race, twice round the course, about a mile, the ponies not to exceed 14 hands, and catch weights over 11 stone. Mr. E. Currie's Cinderella, ridden by Captain Herbert, won easily, Mr. W. Harford's Tommy Dodd being second, and Maggie May, named by Mr. G. Powell, third. The judges were Viscount Castlereagh and Captain Boyce.

At the Gun Club, Notting-hill, on Saturday afternoon, the members enjoyed some excellent sport. The first event was a £1 Handicap Sweepstakes at three birds each, and terminated in a division between Mr. C. Kerr and Mr. Edwards. Then followed an Optional Handicap Sweepstakes at seven birds each, with a £25 cup added. There were 26 competitors, and at the finish of the seventh round a tie was proclaimed between Sir G. H. Leith, Bart., 27, Mr. Roberts 27, and Mr. Aubrey Coventry 29, each of whom killed all. They shot it out as usual at bird for bird, and Mr. Aubrey Coventry scored his first victory of the season by winning £23 at the third round. This sportsman has frequently shot up remarkably well, but been very unfortunate in finishing. His success on the present occasion was well deserved and he was warmly congratulated. A £1 Sweepstakes on the same conditions as the first was the next feature of interest, and out of the 21 shooters Mr. Stuart and Mr. Cunliffe shared the pool, after a fine display of form.

MUSIC IN QUEENSLAND.

It is satisfactory to find that music in Queensland—at any rate in the capital town, Brisbane—is in a remarkably flourishing condition, and some few details will not be without interest to musical readers. In 1872, after the failure of two previous attempts, an influential committee of the inhabitants of Brisbane started a society called "The Brisbane Musical Union." The movement spread rapidly, and the society gave its first concert in February of that year. That there was excellent material at command is evident from the programme, which contains two duos for violin and piano from Beethoven's Sonatas, Nos. 3 and 9, and the Violin Concerto of Mendelssohn. Immediately following this a series of twelve Monday "pops" was announced, and the success attained placed the new venture at once on a sure footing. Space forbids any attempt to follow the society through its seven years' campaign, but the programmes prove what good work it has done in very quick time.

After the production of popular programmes, consisting of operatic selections, choruses, duetts, solos, quartetts, &c., intermixed with overtures and selections for orchestral quartettes for strings, and pianos, and solos for piano, violin, clarionet, and flute, the society ambitiously attempted *The Messiah*. The critiques of the press upon this performance show that it was worthily performed—and no higher praise need or could be given. *Elijah* (twice), *Sterndale Bennett's May Queen, St. Paul; The Creation, Eli, Judas Maccabeus, Israel in Egypt, the Stabat Mater*, and *Mozart's Twelfth Mass*, are taken at random from a list of the works which have been produced by this society in Brisbane. From 25 it increased to 130 executive



FAMOUS PLAYERS OF THE PAST—BARTON BOOTH.

(From a Contemporary Copper-plate Engraving.)

members. Of course, such work as this could not have been produced without much hard work, and the society is evidently indebted very deeply if not wholly, for its success, to the untiring energy, the determination of its conductor, Mr. R. T. Jeffries, formerly conductor of the London Saturday Orchestral Union. In addition to the skill of a thorough musician, he is an excellent disciplinarian. Besides conducting this society, in conjunction with Mme. Mallalieu, a pianist, of whom report speaks highly, he has found, or rather made, time to manage two or three series of popular concerts on the lines of our own. Thus there is little reason to fear for the progress of the "divine art" in Queensland.

MR. BOUCICAULT's new Irish romantic drama, to be produced in New York in September next, has been secured for the Adelphi Theatre.

MR. MOUNET-SULLY, says the *Daily News*, has been a frequent spectator of the performances at the Lyceum Theatre during his stay in London. He has been present at more than one representation of *Hamlet*, and has also witnessed performances of *Le XI., Richelieu*, and *The L. Mail*. Of Mr. Irving's performance of the two parts of *Lesurques* and *Dubosc* this distinguished French actor speaks in terms of the highest admiration.

A WELL-ATTENDED public meeting was held at the Town Hall, Folkestone, on Wednesday week to consider the advisability of holding a regatta at Folkestone this year. After a discussion the question was answered in the affirmative, and the event was fixed for August 19. An attempt will be made to make the affair one of the most attractive regattas of the season.



ZULUS AT ST. JAMES'S HALL.

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THE DRAMA.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.

If Sir Wilfrid Lawson took a theatre and chose his company from the ranks of the United Kingdom Alliance, he would probably use the stage as the means of preaching a series of sermons against intemperance. But why ordinary theatrical managers not possessing that particular bee in their bonnets which worries the honourable baronet should follow Mr. Charles Reade's bad example, and give us prosy dramas which inculcate the evils of drink, we are at a loss to conceive. The latest addition to teetotal plays is *The Worship of Bacchus*, by Messrs. Meritt and Pettitt, which has been produced at the Olympic. It is a long story, which runs on very familiar lines. The hero, Matthew Brayton, who is oddly named after Sir Wilfrid Lawson's country seat, comes to grief in London, having wandered to the metropolis from Devonshire. He gets drunk, he plays cards with a virtuous sailor who is engaged to his sister, and when his child is dying he is arrested for passing forged notes which have been placed in his box by a wonderful villain who carries them in a walking-stick. Matthew has a sister, who seems modelled upon Mr. Reade's Phoebe Sage, and upon her a mysterious lord, the Viscount St. Loo, has designs of the kind invariably entertained by transpontine aristocrats towards virtuous females in the lower ranks of life. His lordship, however, is apparently so struck with the interior of Bow-street Police-court that he amends his ways. Brayton gets six years' penal servitude, which he seemingly does "on his head," as reckless criminals say; and while he is in prison another child is born, who is called "Mattie Brayton the Second," as if she were a reigning queen. In the end all the characters assemble in Devonshire, and welcome Brayton back from penal servitude. Vice is deeply punished and virtue is fairly triumphant, though no one believes Matthew's assertion that he will drink no more, for it is quite certain that he must be uncommonly thirsty after playing such a part. The scenery is realistic enough, and when we are shown the Cross Keys public-house, which one of the personages of the drama tells us, with charming humour, should be called the Cross Bones, the barman slouts, "Now, gentlemen, please," and turns out laggard customers in so natural a manner that it must send a thrill of joyful recognition through the hearts of thirsty occupants of the gallery. The piece was well sustained by Messrs. Vernon, Brooke, Righton, and Williams; Misses Fanny Josephs, Moodie, Davis, and little Miss Katie Brown, and was received with a very great deal more consideration than it deserved. It is absurd to contend that such plays teach any moral lesson. In nine cases out of ten the audience roars when a penitent tippler shows signs of going back to the bottle, and we have indeed two come drunks in this piece who carefully do away with any moral effect, supposing that to be possible. Like *Drink* and *The New Babylon*, this *Worship of Bacchus* is simply an ordinary transpontine melodrama which has found a home at a West-end theatre in obedience to the present demand for stage-drunks and the delights of *delirium tremens*.

COURT THEATRE.

Mr. Hare brought his very successful management of the Court Theatre to a close on Saturday last, when *The Ladies' Battle* was played, and *A Quiet Rubber* was also given by special desire. After the comedy Mr. Hare came forward, and in a net speech, admirably delivered, bade his audience farewell. After some remarks on the visit of the Comédie Française and the chances of State aid to theatrical enterprise in this country, Mr. Hare continued:—"Though to-night I take my leave of you in my capacity as manager of the Court Theatre I hope in October next to make my bow before you as part manager of the St. James's Theatre, in conjunction with my friend, Mr. Kendal. Union is strength; and I feel that in associating myself with an admirable man of business and a most able artist, and at the same time gaining the permanent services of his accomplished wife, there seems a reasonable hope of conducting successfully a theatre which up to the present time has laboured under the stigma of being unfortunate. I assure you we shall work our hardest to reverse this ill-luck, and it will be through no lack of endeavour on our part if we fail. I may tell you that our plan of campaign will be similar to the one adopted by me here. Comedy and comedy-drama will form the staple of our dramatic fare, and we shall endeavour to get the best company together, with a view to giving that which is always, I take it, the most satisfactory thing to an audience—an even all-round performance. Our opening play will be *The Queen's Shilling*, which has already been received with great favour at matinées; and in the course of the season we may revive one or more English comedies, and an original play by Mr. Dubourg will also be produced. I have further the pleasure to announce to you that at our opening we shall revive the old custom of singing "God Save the Queen" by the company; but in order that you may be spared the infliction of a solo from any of us, I have the gratification to tell you that, with his accustomed generosity and kindness, Mr. Santley has offered on that occasion to give us the benefit of his most valuable services. Before concluding my already long address to you, I feel that it would be ungracious if I omit to publicly thank all those who have been associated with me in this theatre for the loyalty, patience, and kindness with which they have worked with me and for me. Without their valued assistance I should not have, indeed, been in the position to-night of leaving this theatre thanking you for the success which has attended me." This speech was received with much applause. Mr. Hare has managed the Court Theatre with so much skill and taste for the last five years that were justified in looking forward to a speedy revival of the fortunes of the St. James's, and can only wish him and Mr. Kelal all possible prosperity in their new home.

Miss Neilson has appeared at the Haymarket during the week in *Romeo and Juliet* and *As You Like It*.

Mr. and Mrs. German Reed's entertainment closes this week, when the elder company goes on a short tour, to return to St. George's Hall on the 29th of September.

Messrs. Ilgrave Simpson and Claude Templar have written a new play, called *Zillah*, which will shortly be produced by Mlle. Genevieve Ward at the Lyceum.

Jilted, a new comic drama in two acts, by A. Maltby, will be given at the Criterion on Monday.

The "Findly Zulus" at St. James's Hall are invited to appraise the ladies present—truly an edifying performance.

Mr. Cogin and Mr. Anson are engaged at the Court for Mr. Wilson Bartt's company.

The "Spish Students" have successfully appeared at the Alhambra. *The Princess of Trebizonde*, with Mr. Charles Collette as the principal character, will be produced there in a fortnight.

Mr. Herman Vezin continues his morning performances of *Richelieu* at the Adelphi.

At the termination of Miss Neilson's engagement at the Haymarket, Mr. John S. Clarke will play in a series of old comedies previous to his departure again for America. Money

will be revived for a week for Mr. Buckstone's benefit, who will appear for the last time on the stage as the Old Member.

Mr. Henry Irving joins the Baroness Burdett Coutts's yachting party in the Mediterranean for a few weeks' holiday.

The Alexandra Theatre, Liverpool, has been closed in order that it may be entirely refitted and redecorated, and Mr. Edward Saker has called in Mr. Phipps, F.S.A., the well known architect, to superintend the work for him.

The Prince of Wales's Theatre will close next week, so all who have not seen the present bill had better lose no time in visiting Tottenham-street.

The New Babylon, though it has been removed to the Surrey, is still being played at the Duke's, a curious arrangement which one would think must damage one theatre or the other.

We are glad to see it announced that Mr. George Buckland is about to reappear at the Polytechnic on and after the 24th inst., and as a new entertainment has been written for the occasion by Mr. F. C. Burnand, there can be no doubt that many a hearty laugh will be got out of Professor Pepper's "Metempsychosis," which is to be introduced.

In addition to the many attractions at the Westminster Aquarium, there is a vocal and instrumental concert given every evening at 8 o'clock, under the direction of M. Charles Dubois. The vocalists during the present week have been Mme. Sandrini and Mr. James Sauvage. The programme on the occasion of our visit on Wednesday last was as follows:—Overture, *Fra Diavolo* (Auber), by the orchestra; song, "Casto Fior," *Il Re di Lahore* (Massenet), Mr. James Sauvage; solo clarinet, "Fantasia" (Bender), Mr. Weber; song, "Robin Adair," Mme. Sandrini; fantasia, "Mandolinata" (Paladhi), solo cornet, Mr. Robshaw; song, "I know a maiden" (J. Thomas), Mr. James Sauvage; song, "Birdie" (Campana), Mme. Sandrini; ballet music, *Romeo and Juliet* (Gounod), by the orchestra. Madame Sandrini was much applauded for her very successful singing of Campana's song "Birdie," with full orchestral accompaniment, and Mr. Sauvage sang "Casto Fior" in good style. The very excellent band has the advantage of M. Dubois' skill as a conductor, and gave special delight to the large audience present. Mr. W. H. Handley was an able accompanist.

Mr. F. H. Celli is engaged for the coming week at the Londenborough Theatre, Scarborough, to appear in a series of operatic performances in English.

CORRESPONDENCE.

FLEUR DE LIS.

(To the Editor of THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS.)

SIR,—I see you state in yours of the 12th ult., in reply to "L. S. W." that Fleur de Lis was bred by a Northumberland farmer, and I beg to correct the statement. I remember well going with my late father-in-law, John Perren (trainer to the late Mr. George Payne, Lord Sligo, Sir Tatton Sykes, Major Yarborough, and others) to see Fleur de Lis at her breeder's, Mr. Potter, of Westow. John Perren lived at Settrington, a village within a mile of Langton Wold, and I recollect riding a donkey to Westow, which is about three miles the opposite side of the Wold, going with Perren, who had a commission to buy Fleur de Lis for Mr. George Payne. When we arrived we found that old Job Marson had the first refusal of her for Sir Matthew White Ridley, and he bought her of Mr. Potter a day or two afterwards. I trust you will not think me impertinent in correcting you. Her after career is well known, and if I am right I fancy she became one of the "fleet" of our "sailor king."—Yours, &c.,

JOHN C. PICKERING.

Gainsborough, Lincolnshire, July 17, 1879.

MISCHIEVOUS PEOPLE AND ILL-USED ANIMALS.

SIR,—Kindly allow me to make the following statement. Many of the animals in this institution have been killed by the public throwing to them improper articles of food. We had lately two baby seals which were being trained to give performances, and they showed remarkable aptitude and quickness in learning their tricks; they were an extraordinary attraction and great public favorites. Both of these poor little things died this week in great pain, and when they were opened their death was found to be caused by stoppage and inflammation, induced by almonds, nutshells, bits of metal scent bottles, &c., which had been thrown into the tanks, notwithstanding that placards have been exhibited warning persons against such practices. We have power under our bye-laws to inflict a penalty of £5 on persons injuring our property, but we are loath, of course, to put such power into effect, and we hope that this notice of the injury done and the power we possess being made public, may cause the cessation of the practice without any further steps being taken.—Yours, &c.,

FRANCIS FRANCIS, Naturalist Director.

Brighton Aquarium, July 21.

DOCKING HORSES' TAILS.

SIR,—In my letters, which were published at page 352 of your issue of the 28th June, I mentioned that, to ascertain whether a horse has been docked, the tip of the dock should be examined, and I replied to the writer of the article, which appeared on the 21st June, concerning the safety of driving undocked horses.

The writer referred to stated that the pain caused by docking is trifling. I do not doubt that he has given a correct description of the operation, as performed by himself; but perhaps he has not taken off so large a portion of the dock as is, in some instances, removed by other persons who dock horses. Will he not admit that in many cases a hot iron is applied to the stump, immediately after docking, in order to stop the bleeding, and that its application causes great pain?

I am unable to understand how he can entertain the opinion that the short and scanty tail of the ordinary carriage-horse is more to be admired than the full and long tail unadorned.—I am, &c.,

London, July 15, 1879.

HORSES IN ACTION.

SIR,—I notice that in your unrivalled and ever-interesting production, of this week's issue, in an article headed, "The Prince Imperial's Horse," the passage which I quote below appears:—"We must remember that a soldier's horse requires two educations; a first education essential to all riding-horses, and a professional education." (The italics are my own.) To the first theory advanced I can but assent; but, concluding the "professional education" to mean a trial by the ordeal of fire, i.e., by the practice of firing guns in the vicinity of a charger to accustom the animal to the sound, I trust you will pardon me in expressing a contrary opinion—an expression of opinion founded on the conviction taught by experience. It has been my lot to serve in two campaigns, in each of which I had always the good fortune to be on horseback; first of all in cavalry, and afterwards as a staff officer. In these capacities I have ridden many different horses under fire for the first time, and I have in every instance found that by the simple plan of allowing the horse "to have his head" to the full extent of the reins, and not ap-

pearing to notice the fact of the proximity of dangerous articles such as shells, bullets, and that description of warlike fireworks—my horse took to the new excitement of battle as ducklings to water; and I was enabled to survey the scene with my glasses perfectly steady, and sketch without being shaken by any extraordinary movement of the animal under me. I remember on one occasion when some forty horsemen were under a very heavy and close shell-fire from siege guns—not from the less noisy field artillery—I noticed that the troopers drew rein in tighter, and by such and other signs hinted to their horses that something unusual was about to happen. I observed them to loosen their reins, to pat their horses, and try to sit with an easy and unconstrained seat. All who followed my advice and example maintained without difficulty their seats, but the few who acted in the contrary manner found themselves in a very short space of time hurled to *terra firma*, with more or less shock to their respective bodies. I never in my many changes of horses had one that had been under fire before I rode him into action myself, and, although my mounts were of very different temperament in many cases, I never experienced the least difficulty with them when under fire, of however severe a character. I observed as exceedingly curious that very often the horse most difficult to manage on ordinary occasions was the most sober and easy to sit upon in action. I have looked at artillery horses when they had been removed from the unlimbered guns, and led away to a situation not so exposed, but still in and under the line of fire. I have sometimes seen these horses left—rashly, be it granted—entirely to themselves, and only in rare instances have I known them to break or run away. It is a much more difficult matter to mount or steady a horse in the hunting-field when the fox has broke covert or the hounds are running than it is to mount or steady a horse on the battlefield when fire is opened. I will not attempt to account for this curious fact—I merely relate what I have experienced as an actor and an observer in both circumstances. Regarding the lamentable event, which we all so earnestly, so sadly, deplore—the accident that has been the *raison d'être* of these lines—if I may venture to offer an explanation of the—alas! too true—fact I should suggest, or rather agree in your suggestion, that the Prince's horse naturally inclined to follow the horses of those of the Prince's—let us say "troop," who set and followed what cannot be regarded in a less harsh light than an unfortunate example. Had that example never been set we might have now been looking forward to giving the gallant young Frenchman a hero's welcome at the termination of the war. The French have at last, in the death of this worthy descendant of the First Napoleon, obtained a noble revenge for Waterloo.—I am, Sir, in all sincerity,

CRUSADER.

* * Several letters are left over for want of space.

About 30 members of the Otter Swimming Club met at the Serpentine on Saturday last at 7 a.m., when there was a handicap to be decided. The course was from the grating to between two flag-posts moored at 500 yards. Out of an entry of nineteen, fourteen started. A. J. Clarke, 100sec start, was the first to finish the distance, but unfortunately he passed several yards on the wrong side of the post, and was necessarily disqualified; 10 yards behind him came T. Heath, 55sec, who was declared the winner. J. J. Rope, 50sec, came up rapidly towards the finish, and passing Shanks, Cleaver, and Cheesewright in the last 50 yards, finished second, six yards behind Heath. E. L. Cleaver, 65sec, was third, three yards behind Rope and only two feet in front of H. Cheesewright, 50sec; R. Shanks, 130sec, was fifth; G. H. Rope, 75sec, sixth; C. E. Macrae, 65sec, seventh; C. L. O'Malley, scratch, eighth. The remainder finished in the following order:—A. P. Stokes, 30sec, H. P. Gardner, 45sec, C. Abbott, 45sec, S. Willis, 75sec, P. Moore, 120sec, 0. The thanks of the club are due to Mr. J. W. Rope for his generosity in again presenting the first prize. This is the seventh occasion upon which he has come forward with a handsome trophy. The second and third prizes were club ones. Mr. H. J. Green framed the handicap, and likewise filled the posts of starter and judge. On Tuesday evening the 22nd inst. a Twenty Lengths (490 yards) Handicap was commenced at the "Otters" headquarters, the Marylebone Baths, Mr. Hunter J. Barron (the captain) being the donor of a first prize. The following is a brief return of the preliminary heats. (It is decided to swim the final on Monday next, the 28th inst. at 8.30 p.m., when a close contest is anticipated.) Heat 1: H. Cheesewright, 45 sec, 1; E. L. Cleaver, 55 sec, 2; A. P. Stokes, 25 sec, 0. Cheesewright and Cleaver were level at half distance; the latter, however, took a lead of a yard in the eleventh length, which he retained until the last 50 yards, when Cheesewright spurred, and eventually won by a yard. Stokes some distance behind. Time 8min 35sec. Heat 2: T. Heath, 35sec, 1; E. F. Nixon, 45sec, 2; C. Newman, 55sec, 0; C. E. Macrae, 70sec, 0. Heath did not catch Nixon till within 40 yards from home, and won a splendid race by half a yard. Time 8min 27sec. Heat 3: J. J. Rope, 35sec, 1; A. H. Burton, 45sec, 2; G. H. Rope, 80sec, 0. Another fine race. J. Rope caught Burton at the eighth length, but could not leave him until the 16th; both spurred in the last two lengths, but Rope had the most left, and landed by three yards. G. Rope half a length behind. Time 8min 43sec. Heat 4: S. Willis, 80sec, 1; C. Abbott, 50sec, 2; H. P. Gardner, 50sec, 3; W. Byrne Jones, 15sec, 0; J. E. Wace, 120sec, 0. Willis won by about twenty yards, fifteen separating Gardner and Abbott. Time 8min 56sec. Mr. H. J. Green was handicapper and starter, and Mr. F. Sachs, judge. The contest next Tuesday is for the Ladies' Challenge Cup.

The extensive alterations in the interior of the Théâtre Français are already approaching completion. The decorative portion of the work, and, above all, the paintings of M. Mazerolle covering the whole of the domed ceiling, excite much interest. Originally M. Mazerolle's designs were intended to represent the typical characters of the comedies of Molière embodied in the persons of the present sociétaires, but this intention was abandoned at the desire of the Administration in favour of other designs having reference to the works of the classic dramatists of the French stage. Altogether the changes that are being effected will cost considerably over £10,000.

The Royal yacht, Osborne, now being repainted, re-embellished, and generally refitted at the Portsmouth Dockyard at considerable cost, under orders to be completed for service at the end of the month, will, it is considered in the best-informed naval circles, accompany the Bacchante iron screw corvette, Captain Lord Charles Scott, aboard which will be the Royal Naval Cadets, during the first part of her cruise, she having been specially commissioned to give the young Princes personal experience of sea-going life. The Princes will, it is stated, visit Rio de Janeiro, the capital of the Brazilian Empire.

The new famous Thames yacht, Formosa, owned by Mr. Sloan Stanley, won Her Majesty's hundred guineas cup on Tuesday in the Royal Alfred Club Race of the Kingstown Regatta, the course being three times round Dublin Bay. Mr. Rowley's Latona gained the second prize. The Egeria and Florinda also competed.

The Queen's Royal St. Leonards Archers held a prize meeting on Saturday, when some capital shooting was witnessed. The grand annual meeting will be held on the 19th proximo.

PRESENTATION OF HUNT CUP TO
LORD GUILFORD, M.F.H.

THE tenant farmers and tradesmen of the East Kent Hunt district having resolved to present the Earl of Guilford with a testimonial, a committee of their number, consisting of Messrs. W. F. Harvey, chairman, J. Suttie, hon. sec., E. Kelsey, E. B. Neame, jun., S. Sladden, A. Dadds, G. Jeken, Dr. Bishop, and W. Perkins, waited upon his lordship at Waldershare Park on Thursday, the 17th inst., and presented him with a handsome silver tankard and also a list of the subscribers beautifully inscribed on vellum.

Mr. Harvey, in presenting the tankard to Earl Guilford, said: "My Lord, it is with much pleasure myself and the rest of the committee have the honour to wait upon your lordship to ask your acceptance of a tankard from the tenant farmers of the East Kent Hunt, as some acknowledgment of the consideration you have always shown them, and the handsome and sportsmanlike manner your lordship has hunted the country for the last eight years. Amongst the names of the 200 subscribers your lordship will probably recognise many who have often joined in the sport and been seen at the cover side. There may be one or two perhaps not strictly tenant farmers, but as they insisted on subscribing, maintaining they had the proper qualifications, the committee had to put them in the list. I might add that the subscribers hope at no distant day to hear your lordship's horn once again resound over the hills and in the woodlands of your native county, and that the tankard may at some long distant day be handed down as an heirloom to the future heirs of the house of Guilford, showing them that there once lived at Waldershare a true sportsman and a good man who had won the respect and esteem of all those around him."

His lordship very feelingly replied, and said he always had been well supported by the tenant farmers of the Hunt, and that he should not only value the tankard for its magnificence, but more for the kindly feeling that prompted the giving of it, showing him that he had made a great many good friends. The Earl and Countess of Guilford afterwards entertained the committee at luncheon. Capt. G. Billington, Mr. Mackenzie, M.F.H., and Lord North, also joined the party. The tankard was designed and manufactured by Messrs. Mason and Son, silversmiths, Canterbury, and reflects great credit on their establishment.



PRESENTATION HUNT CUP.

LORD ST. VINCENT'S FUNERAL.

THERE is an unmistakable sincerity in the grief which deplores the death of Lord St. Vincent, for a more kind-hearted, generous, and straightforward man could not be found. It is chiefly as a sportsman that his career has interest for the majority of our readers, and those who are acquainted with racing matters will remember the eager hopes that preceded the Derby of 1863, and how much chagrined his lordship was when Lord Clifden was beaten a short head by Maccaroni. Lord Clifden's St. Leger victory went far to compensate his owner, however. Getting very badly off, far in the rear of the field, Lord Clifden made up for lost ground, and won in magnificent style in John Osborne's skilful hands; and the grand horse's descendants have added lustre to the name of the St. Leger winner.

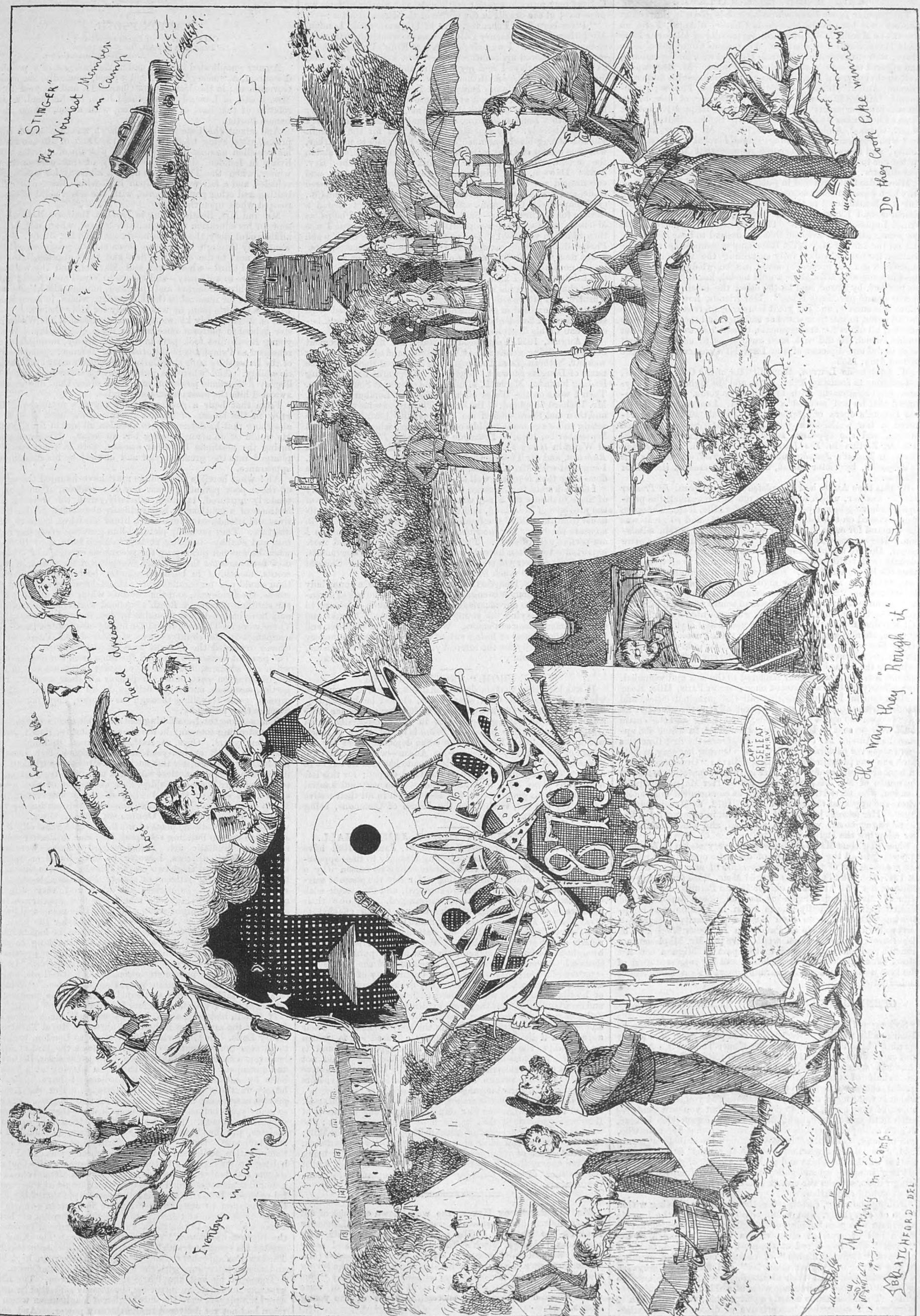
The funeral procession left Court Lees at 11 o'clock on Wednesday the 23rd, and passed through Canterbury, where every possible token of respect was shown. The village of Godmersham (Lord St. Vincent's former seat) was reached about one o'clock, and the remains were deposited in the vault of the little church in the park. In the absence of the two eldest sons, the present Viscount, serving with the 17th Lancers in Zululand, and the Hon. Carnegie Jervis, with his regiment (66th) in India the chief mourners were the three youngest sons, the Honourable Ronald, St. Leger (named after the race), and Lionel Jervis; the Hon. William Jervis (brother); the three sons-in-law, Lord Harris, Messrs. Hargrave Pawson and Franklin; Messrs. Graham and Hayward; Mrs. Hughes, and the old family servants; and among those present were Sir John Honywood, Bart., Major Knight, Captain Inight, Messrs. Philip Honywood, C. S. Hardy, J. S. Harvey, &c., &c. His lordship's death creates a blank which will not easily be filled.

At Brighton, *Drink*, as play'd at the Princess's Theatre, London, was successfully produced by Mrs. Chart, a Saturday, with Mr. Reade's company, under the direction of Mr. Harry Jason.

THE final stage of the shooting for the Queen's Prize at Wimbledon was concluded Tuesday afternoon, the winner coming out in Corporal Taylor, 47th Lancashire, with 83 points, the highest score ever made for this prize.



SCENE FROM "ANOTHER DRINK" AT THE FOLLY THEATRE.



OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

MME. MARIE ROZE-MAPLESON.

The popular *prima donna* whose portrait is given in the present number was born in the Rue de la Chausée d'Antin, Paris, on the 4th of March, 1850, being the grandchild of Monsieur Rôze de la Haye, lineal descendant of the famous Count Rôze de la Haye, who emigrated in 1586 from Holland with his dependents, and entered the service of the King of France. M. Rôze was a well-to-do lawyer in Paris, and numbered amongst his numerous clients, Auber, Dumas père, Meyerbeer, and Flotow; consequently Marie Rôze was from the beginning of her career thrown into the society of these great men, frequently meeting them at her father's table, together with Berlioz, Balfe, Victor Massé, Gounod, Ambroise Thomas, &c. M. Auber was the first who recognised the young singer's vocal and histrionic ability, and it was at his earnest request that M. Rôze permitted her to enter the Imperial Conservatoire, of which Auber was director.

Mlle. Rôze first appeared in public on the 16th of March, 1865, on which occasion she was specially selected by M. Auber to sing a "Benedictus" in the chapel of the Tuilleries before the Emperor and Empress of the French, in celebration of the Prince Imperial's birthday. The Empress was so pleased with the young girl's performance that she desired to hear her again, and on the 23rd of May Mlle. Rôze sang a composition specially written for her by Auber, fully sustaining the very favourable impression she had previously made, in acknowledgment of which the Emperor sent Mlle. Rôze a gold medal, bearing on one side his portrait, by Barne, and on the other the inscription, "Pour le solo chanté par Marie Rôze." Her friends, however, did not allow this success, and the great honour conferred upon her by the Emperor, to interfere with her training, and they, very wisely refusing all offers for engagements, caused her to continue her studies, which she did with such success as to obtain the first prize medal and diploma of the Imperial Conservatoire, on the 20th of July, 1866.

M. Adolphe de Leuven, then director of the Opera Comique, lost no time in securing Mlle. Rôze, and she signed, a few days later, an engagement with him for three years. Feeling convinced that he had secured a prize, M. Leuven immediately put Herold's opera of *Marie* into rehearsal, and it was produced a few weeks later with great *éclat*. Success followed success, and she appeared successfully as Anna in *La Dame Blanche*, Zerlina in *Fra Diavolo*, Marguerite in the *Pré Aux Clercs*, in Mehul's *Joseph*, Auber's *L'Ambassadrice*, and *Le Fils du Brigadier*, by Victor Massé, in which she created the rôle of Thérèse.

By this time Auber had completed his new opera, *Le Premier Jour de Bonheur*, which was at once put into rehearsal, the principal rôle having been especially written for Mlle. Rôze. The opera was produced on the 15th of February, 1868, and so great was the demand for seats that many were unable to obtain admission. Her success was triumphant, and the opera ran the entire season. During the blockade of Paris Mlle. Rôze refused to take advantage of the liberty accorded by the Germans to all women to leave the beleaguered city. She organised an ambulance of her own, which she supported by giving concerts, and even dramatic performances, thus proving her exceptional versatility. During the Commune the young Frenchwoman boldly remained in Paris, and at the termination of hostilities was presented by M. Thiers and Marshal MacMahon with a gold medal and diploma, signed by them, thanking her, in the name of "La France," for bravery. She was also presented with numerous gold medals from the various regiments, in recognition of her courage and charity, including the bronze medal of the Geneva Convention for ambulance services and succour rendered to the sick and wounded. Immediately peace was restored once more in Paris, Mlle. Rôze made a tour in Holland, visiting all the principal cities, and meeting with the greatest success; and afterwards accepted an offer to open the opera at Brussels. The King and the entire court were present on the occasion of her *début*, in which she appeared as Amelia in *Un Ballo in Maschera*—the first time this opera was ever performed in Brussels. During her stay in Belgium she was presented by the King with the "Order of Merit," an honour rarely conferred. Her growing reputation attracted the notice of Mr. Mapleson, director of Her Majesty's Opera, London, who offered the young singer an engagement in London, where she appeared the 18th of May, 1872, as Marguerite, in *Faust*. Her success justified Mr. Mapleson in offering her a five years' engagement, which she accepted, and which resulted in her adopting the Italian stage.

Since that time Marie Rôze has sung every season in London, appearing in all the great roles of dramatic opera, until to-day she possesses one of the largest *répertoire* of any *prima donna*. In 1877, Mr. Max Strakosch engaged Mme. Rôze (who after the death of her first husband, Signor Giulio Perkins, became the wife of Mr. Henry Mapleson) for the opera season in the United States. Happily, she is again in London, and is appearing with even more than her old popularity, her *rentrée* having been lately made as Pamina in *Il Flauto Magico*. The departure of Mme. Nilsson would have put Mr. Mapleson in a difficult position with regard to the part of Mignon had not Mme. Rôze-Mapleson been at hand, and her representation of the heroine of M. Thomas's charming opera is remarkably tender and artistic.

OPENING OF THE FISHING SEASON ON THE UPPER THAMES.

So long as there are fish in the water, so long will there be fishermen by the side of the stream or in punts upon it, and the opening of the fishing season on the Upper Thames is a festivity and carnival to be looked forward to and rejoiced in with an enthusiasm which only fishermen can understand. It is claimed on behalf of the sport by enthusiasts that one of the special charms the sport possesses is an element of interest which is wanting in all others; inasmuch as you cannot see the object of your quest, and do not know what you are going to catch until you have caught it. To some extent this is true, though as impartial critics we may suggest that the man who, gun in hand, is making his way through the stubble or turnip field, does not know whether the first thing that strikes his attention will be the whizz and whirr of a covey of partridges, an old hare jumping up and galloping across the furrows, an outlying rabbit, or even the clatter of a cock pheasant disturbed on an exploring expedition.

Fishing, however, certainly has the advantage of being within reach of everybody, and there is no doubt that the humble fisherman who goes bobbing or sniggle with a darning needle and a ball of worsted often enjoys himself as much as the "swell" who has a rod of the most expensive kind, tackle of all sorts, "spinning flights" of curious construction cunning in the matter of "flying triangles" and flies of so gorgeous a character that even their counterfeit presents cannot be looked at in a book on angling without making the reader's eyes blink. The fisherman is usually a philosophic; and though their faces are not altogether expressive of discomfort the enthusiasts in the punt would doubtless rather be fishing in the rain than dry on shore; while as to the "bite" which the artist has satirically depicted, ten to one the old gentlemen would rather lose his chicken than his fish.

THE LATE CHARLES CALVERT.

The following autobiographic sketch of the late Mr. Charles Calvert may prove interesting, although, as a matter of fact, we gave most of the details in the notice of the deceased actor:

"I was born 28th February, 1828, in Edgware-road, London. My father, William Henry Calvert, was a wholesale silk merchant in the City. I was educated first at King's College School, but death removed my father's mother, who kept his house, and, as in my young days I lost my own mother, my good father deemed it wise to place me in the country, and I finished my school days with the Rev. James Dawson, of Bow, near London. My good father, I think, did not at all approve of a youth selecting his own calling; he therefore chose for me, and I was placed for a time with a London solicitor, a personal friend. The law I disliked intensely. My ambition and aim was for the Church. For this strong bias I was indebted in the first place to my father, who was a man of great piety and of very blameless life; and in the second, to my good friend and preceptor, the Rev. James Dawson, who fostered my yearnings for orders, and encouraged me to persevere. However, my father preferred trade, and I was placed in silk house, Baker, Tuckers, and Co., of Trump-street, Cheapside. Whilst in this house I visited a theatre for the first time—Sadler's Wells—and saw Phelps as Macbeth, with which I was greatly impressed. I suppose I was then nineteen years old. You may remember those days when Phelps did so much service for those who loved Shakespears. I was now at the theatre nearly every night seeing, as you will know, nothing but the best plays and the best acting. From this I date all that I have since done. I saw Macready in a round of his characters on his return from America at the Princess's Theatre, and afterwards at the Haymarket. My desire for the Church had expired in consequence of becoming fascinated with the writings of Swedenborg, which I read with avidity, and became one of his disciples, and so I remain till this day.

In August, 1852, I embraced the stage, my first engagement being as walking gentleman at Weymouth, and my first manager was Mr. Sothern (Lord Dundreary), who played them under the name of Douglas Stewart. Two years afterwards I was playing leading business, Macbeth, Hamlet, and others, at Southampton. Then I went on the Wales circuit, where a London manager, Mr. Richard Shepherd, of the Surrey Theatre, saw me play Fazio, and then and there offered me the juvenile business and the acting and stage management of his theatre, where I appeared September 24, 1855, as Leonardo Gonzago in *The Wife*, Prince of Wales in *Henry IV*, part I, Young Norval, De Mauprat in *Richelieu*, and Sir Thomas Clifford in *The Hunchback*. In 1859, I engaged with Mr. Knowles, of Manchester, and what I have done since then is pretty well known to you.

I claim descent from George Calvert, Lord Baltimore, Secretary of State to James the First, who obtained a patent as Lord of the province of Maryland, and the city of Baltimore derives its name from the title of the family; but I freely confess I am in no sense the better nor the richer for it, and about the lineage I am perfectly indifferent. But my good father attached more importance to it than his only son does, and I have documents, which I have never yet read through, which my father thought conveyed a title to much honour and wealth.

In August, 1856, I married Adelaide Helen Biddles, a young lady who did me the honour to engage herself to me at the age of seventeen. Previous to our marriage she attained much celebrity in Boston, U.S., playing the young heroines to Edwin Forrest and other eminent American actors. We have had nine children, and have had the sadness of losing two of them. Thanking you very kindly and heartily for the interest you are pleased to take in me, I am, yours faithfully,

CHARLES CALVERT.

SCENE FROM "ANOTHER DRINK."

It was high time that the dramas on drink, which are repulsive when they are more than simply silly, should be burlesqued, and Messrs. Savile Clarke and Lewis Clifton have done the State some service in taking the matter in hand, especially as in *Another Drink*, as the parody of *Drink* is called, there is much which is exceedingly funny. The scene depicted shows the delirium of the unhappy Coupeau—Mr. Anson—whose endeavours to use his left hand as Mr. Charles Reade has said he ought to do have drawn him too often to the fatal teapot; for this left hand runs away with him altogether. The very substantial creatures of his imagination are also shown in all their native deformity, the cat, fresh from the House of Commons, being horribly prominent.

FRIENDLY ZULUS AT THE ST. JAMES'S HALL.

The little party of friendly Zulus at St. James's Hall have aroused varied feelings, some objecting strongly to their appearing on the ground of good taste, others seeing no reason why a species of entertainment illustrating so forcibly the phase of warfare in which our countrymen are engaged, and the people with whom they wage it, should not be encouraged. We owe their presence to Mr. Farini's agent, who was at length enabled to bring them to England, where they made their first appearance in public at St. James's Hall, on Saturday. The Zulus will remain on the stage the whole of the day, their meals being brought to them and partaken of in view of the public, so that those who are curious to see good specimens of the people encountered in South Africa have every opportunity of witnessing at leisure their social peculiarities. They evoked no manifestation of hostile feeling, but were received with an amount of interest, and even cordiality, that they were evidently unprepared for. The Zulus occasionally vary their exercises by quitting the platform and strolling among the audience in the body of the hall. Their apparel is a tatty conglomeration of some gaily-coloured scarfs, which greatly add to the picturesqueness of their appearance, and is certainly a judicious concession to British taste that would not tolerate a too literal exemplification of how "Wild in his native woods the noble savage ran." Conversations with visitors acquainted with their language is encouraged.

The most popular performance, as at the private rehearsal, seemed to be the vigorous war dances, in which an exactness of time was maintained that had a most remarkable effect; the combats in a stooping posture with sticks, genuine trials of skill; and the assegai-throwing at a fixed target—also contested in the true spirit of rivalry—the making of an "outer" being received among themselves with derision and contempt, whilst the scoring of a "bullseye" was accompanied by congratulations.

MR. W. STEVENSON HOYTE, the well-known organist of All Saint's Church, Margaret-street, gave a recital at the Lancaster Hall on the 21st inst. The programme included air with variations (Wesley), Bach's Toccata in F major, and other pieces rendered in a masterly style. The tenor vocalist (Mr. Vitton) was very successful in his singing, and gave the trying recitative and aria, *Quando le sere al placido* (Verdi) and "The Blue Alsatian Mountains" with a style and quality of voice which promise well for the successful future of the young singer.

KINGSTON Amateur Regatta was held on Saturday. A very long programme necessitated an early start, and, time being strictly observed, everything passed off in the most satisfactory manner.

FAMOUS PLAYERS OF THE PAST.

(CONTINUED).

BARTON BOOTH.

Old Roscius to our Booth must bow;

'Twas then but Art, 'tis Nature now.

Lusus Westmonasterienses.

AMIDST complicated troubles and anxieties begot of a people's discontent, a "merry" court, and a cruel, cowardly, suspicious Government; in the last days of Charles II. and the year 1681, Mrs. Booth, of Lancashire, presented John, her husband, a near relative of the Earl of Warrington, with a son, whom they named Barton.

And about the time that a Mr. Booth was discharged from prison, after being tried for aiding the Duke of Monmouth in his rebellion against the Crown, the parents of Barton were living in London, sharing the severity of that extraordinary winter, when the Thames was made a highway for horses and vehicles, and a fair was held upon it at which there was bull-baiting and other popular sports, with the novel sight of a bull roasted whole upon the ice.

Mr. and Mrs. Booth settling in London, their son Barton was sent for his education to Westminster School, where reigned, in all his awful glory, the ever-to-be-remembered Dr. Busby. Booth went duly through the famous seven classes, progressing from where "next to the door the first and least appears," to the second and third—where Ovid and Marshal, and the works of Justin were in authority—and thence to Virgil and Greek, until "with nobler thoughts and brighter notions filled," he was growing fit for removal to the University, where, in accordance with his father's plan, he was to study for Holy Orders.

It is, as everybody knows, an ancient custom of the Westminster School to perform once a year some classic play. When young Booth first took part in one, Dr. Busby, noting him at rehearsal as Pamphilus in the *Andria* of Terence, spoke openly of the Lancashire lad's singularly great elocutionary and dramatic ability. And when the public performances took place he displayed histrionic power of such high order that one and all awarded him the most enthusiastic praise.

From that hour a passion for the player's professional life grew in the bosom of Barton Booth—grew until it was so absorbing that he determined to abandon all idea of the Church. He would be an actor, nothing but an actor. His parents refusing the obstinate lad their consent, were in the year 1698 plunged into the greatest grief and anxiety by his sudden disappearance.

Ah! what horrible imaginings must have haunted the minds of those poor parents. Their boy of seventeen, of noble race, tenderly nurtured, talented, scholarly, with the training and instincts of a gentleman, had suddenly abandoned all his relatives and friends, to plunge into a life of hardship, beggary, and disgrace. They probably pictured him growing every day more thin and shabby—begging at last in rags from door to door, when he was not picking up the precarious existence of a barn-door fowl amongst the dust and sweepings of the wheat, in other words, mouthing in barns to country boobies for little more than would pay for candle light. Heart-breaking visions of the stocks, the Bridewell, and the beadle's whip, with all of which the strolling players of Booth's boyhood were only too familiar, may have haunted their thoughts by day, their dreams by night. There were no Theatres Royal for highly-respectable provincial companies in the country towns of those days. People of all classes regarded the vagrant race of players with contempt. The prudent housewife removed the linen from her clothes-lines when the strollers, browned by constant exposure to sun and air, carrying on cart, mule, or donkey all their scenery, properties, costumes, and stage fittings, in all but name veritable gypsies, came travelling through the villages, dogs barking at them as they halted by.

Commencing this humiliating and miserable species of existence with a strolling company in the eastern counties, Booth passed some few years. Once, at least, he returned to London, and played in booth or inn-yard at Bartholomew fair before a fashionable audience, for this ancient institution—turbulent and noisy enough as it doubtless was—had not then been given up to the ruffianly licence, ribaldry, and dissipation of the lowest classes, but enjoyed the full glory of its ancient reputation. Booth came to Dublin about the time they were setting up that statue of William Prince of Orange on College Green. There was no Roman Catholic place of worship in that great city then, and there was no building set apart for, and dedicated exclusively to, dramatic art. Preachers and players were alike strollers. Booth appears, however, to have found encouragement, for he stayed there two years. Whether he was patronised by the fashionable citizens of stately Fish-shamble-street, or whether he found supporters in other and very different quarters, cannot—I think—be told. His first appearance was as Oronooko. The night was a sultry one; he perspired freely, and forgetting that he had blacked his face for the part, he wiped it. The result was that in the last act he looked like a chimney-sweep with his face half washed, provoking roars of laughter. On the following night, acting on the suggestion of a lady, he wore a crêpe mask of her constructing. In the energy of his more passionate action, part of it fell off, and he looked like a magpie, again provoking laughter. "When I came off," said he, "they so lamp-blacked me for the rest of the night that I was flogged before it could be got off again."

If Dublin had no theatre, London was not much better off, for about the same time it had but one—the Royal Theatre in Drury Lane. In 1701, when Booth came to London, probably to witness the coronation of Queen Anne on the 23rd of April, however, a change had taken place. The great actor, Betterton, and a company of his fellows, had been playing at a theatre built by subscription in Dorset-gardens—I have given its history in these pages, with illustrations). But the London playgoers were not numerous enough for two theatres, although so many years before—in Shakespeare's day—they had liberally supported so many. The two companies, therefore, agreed to coalesce, and thus it was that, for some years, London had but one playhouse. But at last even Drury Lane failed to secure remunerative audiences, and a new attraction was called in to bolster up its decaying fortunes. This came in the shape of singers and dancers, before whose novelty and attractiveness the national drama threatened to disappear. Alarmed at this shameful prospect, Betterton and his fellow-actors petitioned the King for permission to erect another theatre in Lincoln's-inn-fields, to the great alarm and indignation of the patentees of Drury Lane, who opposed them tooth and nail. "Several persons of the highest distinction" supported Betterton. The King expressed his sympathy with the leaders of this histrionic rebellion. The law was appealed to, and the Lord Chamberlain held long and solemn interviews with the legal advisers of the Crown.

Time sped by and the battle remained unwon. The King, granting the rebels an interview, graciously said that he considered the players were the only section of Englishmen whom his reign had not yet delivered from arbitrary power. And so, to make a long story short, when Booth came back to London from Dublin he found not only Drury Lane Theatre, but another built by subscription for Betterton—the god of his theatrical idolatry—within the walls of the old Tennis-court in Lincoln's

inn-fields. You may be sure that it was one of the first places Barton Booth visited after his return.

He found, too, that Shakespeare was reasserting his ancient power to win, his plays were being revived one after another (with numerous alterations and additions it is true) by Colley Cibber, and made immensely popular once again by the powerful action of Thomas Betterton.

For an introduction to Betterton, Booth applied to a gentleman of the Bedchamber to Prince George of Denmark, Lord Fitzharding, who gave him a letter to the great actor, in which the bearer was commended as a genius of real promise, of which the result was that Booth entered upon a new course of study under the direction of Betterton, of whom he ever after spoke in terms of the deepest respect and most enthusiastic admiration.

Booth made his *début* on the boards of Lincoln's Inn as Maximus in *Valentinian*, playing to the *Etius* of Betterton, and winning immense applause.

Space will not enable me to trace his career step by step. I wish it would, for it is very interesting and full of anecdote; suffice it to say that he continued rising in public estimation as an actor from that time forth. In the year 1704 he married Mrs. Francis Barkham, second daughter of Sir William Barkham, Bart., of Norfolk. She died without issue in 1710. He married again, and his second wife was a popular actress named Santlow. He achieved wonderful fame as Cato in Addison's great play, became one of the managers of Drury Lane, grew wealthy, was patronised on terms of the highest respect by the noblest of the land, and died on the 10th of May, 1733, leaving behind him a reputation second only to that of his great master, Thomas Betterton.

Aaron Hill, speaking of his acting and describing its exquisite subtlety of meaning and force of expression, said "the blind might have seen him in his voice, and the deaf have heard him in his visage." In private he was described by eye witnesses as a man whose reasoning was strong and clear, whose imagination was quick in perception and powerful in expression, of a most highly-finished education, the possessor of considerable poetical and literary ability, and for conversation a most delightful companion.

A. H. DOUBLEYEW.

ATHLETICS, CRICKET, AQUATICS, &c.

WHILST we here are complaining direfully of the rain, our friends in India are congratulating themselves on the rain having at last set in. Notes, bearing date June 27, inform me of no end of matches being played over there.

On June 14 and 21, at Bombay, the Gymkhana team, who assumed the title of The Merchants, opposed The World, but were beaten by an innings and 12 runs. Several well-known followers of the sport played on behalf of the victors, amongst them being W. M. Tennant, a once famous amateur sprinter, and Rivett Carnac, A. W. Proudfoot, &c. Scores: The World, 137; The Merchants, 70 and 55.

At Kurrachee, on Thursday, June 26, the 66th Regiment played the Station C.C. a single innings match, and owing to their loose fielding were beaten by 159 to 112. For the victors, Mr. G. W. Sealy 48, Gunner Cavill 28, and Capt. Fagan 30, were conspicuous; whilst for the losers Sergt. McDermot 41, and Lieut. Edwards "not out" 24, were top scorers.

Thanks to a finely played 77 from Lieut. Whitehorne, supplemented by 39 and 37 from Lieuts. Bunbury and Barnett, the third match at Kirkee between officers and N.C.O. and men fell to the former, who compiled 208 to 63, Sergt.-Major Wark alone making a stand for the losers with 25.

Poor scores were also obtained in the match The World v. Murree Depôt, on June 21, the latter winning by 35 runs, despite a well-played 52 by C. F. Peile for the losers. Scores: Depôt, 55 and 107; World, 26 and 101.

Churchill and Bald won the final heat of the Eton College pairs on Wednesday very easily in 20min 40sec, the course being from Eton Brocas round the "Rushes" and back to Windsor Bridge.

Reading Regatta took place yesterday (Wednesday). E. C. Otter, Thames R.C., won the Junior Sculls, and G. W. Powers, Downing College, Cambridge, the Senior. The Pairs fell to A. C. Colledge and F. R. Adams, of the Kingston R.C.; and the Reading R.C. landed the Challenge Fours from the War-grave and Henley, who beat them at the Henley Regatta. Coopers Hill R.I.E.C. won the Junior Fours, and Thames won the Grand Challenge Eights by a couple of lengths from Kingston and Reading.

Westminster Scholars R.C. beat Ariadne R.C., from Hammersmith to Putney, by half a length.

Over Thirty beat Under Thirty easily at Lord's in W. G. Grace's Complimentary Match, but owing to the state of the weather on the opening days the play was not up to form, and I regret to say that Alfred Shaw will be but a small gainer. Dr. E. M. Grace, for the winners, made highest scores of the match, 40 and 33, not out; but the best single contribution was 43 from F. Townsend. Mr. W. G. Grace only got a "duck" and 7, but he did rare service with the ball, getting six wickets in the second innings for 34 runs.

Owing to the unfavourable state of the weather on Monday, a great many matches are yet unfinished as I write.

Mr. W. G. Grace's testimonial was presented to him on Tuesday at Lord's, and he is now M.D. Many friends of cricket were interested in the success of the undertaking, and the amount realised, including contributions from H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Beaufort, &c., &c., amounted to £1,400.

North v. South, for Southerton's benefit, at the Oval was a very one-sided affair indeed, the latter, despite the fact that they played the brothers W. G. and G. F. Grace, Hon. E. Lyttelton, &c., being defeated by nine wickets. Full score:—North, 134 and 46; South, 77 and 101. W. G. Grace (21 and 41) was top scorer for the losers, Ulyett (29 and 16) doing best service for the victors.

As the match only occupied a couple of days, a supplementary affair was got up for Saturday, Mr. Gilbert displacing Hon. E. Lyttelton, but of course it was not played out. North went in first, and, thanks to the grand batting of Oscroft, who hit up 98, obtained the respectable total of 218. When time was called, four of the Southern wickets—G. F. Grace, A. P. Lucas, C. F. Vernon, and G. Strachan—had gone for 53, W. R. Gilbert being (not out) 16.

R. E. versus the Harlequins, on Thursday and Friday last, eventuated in a draw. The latter went in first, and so destructive was the bowling of C. A. R. Browne, who took six wickets, they were all disposed of for 50, but, thanks to a well-played 42 (not out) by H. N. Dumbleton, the sappers were not got out until they had totalled 169. In their second innings the Harlequins quite changed the aspect of affairs, as they fairly collared the bowling, running up 274 before the last wicket fell, the principal performers being A. J. Webbe, 59, and T. S. Pearson, 97. With 156 to get to win, the R.E. commenced their second innings, and had lost three wickets for 120 runs when time was called, and the match had to be drawn; H. W. Renny Tailyour, 51, and H. L. Stafford, 15, being the not outs, Dumbleton having again played good cricket for his 34.

On the same dates the R.A. at Woolwich were giving the

West Kent C.C. a rare beating, as they won by an innings with nine runs to spare, the visitors making 109 and 82, whilst R.A. compiled exactly 200, musician Boys being responsible for 54, whilst Lieut. P. W. H. Miles and Captain A. W. Anstruther made 34 a-piece.

M.C.C. and Ground proved too strong for Essex on Thursday and Friday last, as they defeated them by 30 runs; Mr. J. S. Russel, 66 in the first innings, and Colonel Kenyon Slaney, 48 not out in the second, being most conspicuous with the bat. For the losers, Mr. J. Round, 36, and Silcock, 34, were most useful with the bat; whilst in the second innings of the visitors Mr. E. Cotton took eight wickets for 38 runs.

Eighteen of Chorley and District managed to make a draw of it against a United North of England eleven. The eighteen were out for 87 and 41, whilst the eleven had made 186 and 18, with nine wickets to fall, when time was called. T. Foster for N.E.E. alone made a stand on either side, he obtaining a meritorious 75.

Agecroft Thirteenth Annual Regatta was decided last Saturday, when some rare sport was shown. O. Hockmeyer, Nemesis, R.C., won the ladies' prize for Junior Sculls, and G. W. Powers, Downing College, Cambridge, the Senior Sculls for the Heywood Prize. The Junior Pairs went to N. Athow and A. Andrews, of the Wanderers B.C.; the Egerton R.C., stroked by W. H. Archer, the Maiden Fours. The Phillip's Prize for Senior Fours fell to the Royal Chester R.C., stroked by C. Smith, and the Junior Fours for the Wilton Prize to the Leander R.C., Burton. J. Steains and A. Drinkwater secured the Senior Pairs.

Robert Watson Boyd and John Higgins are matched to scull over the Thames Championship for 400 sovs. on September 29.

J. Wilson, of Birmingham, 78½ yards, won the 204 Yards All-England July Handicap at Sheffield on Tuesday. He was favourite all through the piece.

Lowndes, of Hertford College, Oxford, beat C. G. White, of Dublin, in the Trial Heat of the Wingfield Sculls this Wednesday afternoon by two lengths, but, I fancy, Playford will usurp his right to call himself champion for the fifth successive year on Friday next (this day).

St. Helen's Cricket Club sports on Saturday last were a great success, several well-known Northerners competing. J. Con-cannon, of Widnes, won the Mile off the 55 yards mark in 4min, 41 4-5sec, R. Steckley, Prescot, 12 yards, the 220 yards handicap, 12 yards start, in 25 1-5 sec; J. Ansdell, Bold Heath B.C., 190 yards, the 1½ mile Bicycle Handicap in 6min 27 2-5sec; R. Pennington, St. Helen's, 20 yards, the Quarter of a Mile Hurdles in 62 3-5sec; G. Barker, Bacup, the Pole Jumping; G. T. Dobell, the Stoke V.C. man, the Quarter from scratch in 54 3-5sec; R. W. Whalley, Widnes A.C., 18 yards, the Half Mile in 2min 5 3-5sec; J. R. Whalley, 50 yards, the one mile Bicycle Handicap, for members only, in 4min 13sec; T. Edwar-dson, Farnworth, 30 yards, the Under Fifteen 300 Yards Handicap; whilst H. Quinn, of Widnes, 6 yards start, landed the 100 Yards Handicap in 10sec. However he will not get the prize, being a "pro.," which is a bit of luck for J. C. R. Draper, of Bebington, 4½ yards, as it is odds the latter gets first prize.

Linacre sports were decided as well on Saturday. J. Worrall, of Liverpool, won the Walking Handicap from scratch; W. T. Reddock, a local man, landed the 120 yards Closed Handicap with 8 yards, and the Open 150 yards off the 10 yards; J. M'Grann, Bootle, 25 yards, won the 250 yards Hurdles; A. Maitland, of Kirkdale, the local Bicycle Race from scratch; J. Davies, Bootle, 60 yards, the Club Mile.

Halifax Cricket and Football Club sports were held on Saturday, when no fewer than eleven events were decided. Old "Chopp" Warburton put in an appearance and took the Open Mile Handicap from scratch in 4min 44sec and the level Two Miles in 10min 33sec; G. W. Thirlwell, of Rotherham, 10 yards, won the Quarter of a Mile Hurdles, in 62 2-5sec; J. W. Hill, Liverpool, 20 yards, the Flat Quarter in 54 1-5sec; J. E. Tolson, Holmfirth, the Two Miles Bicycle, in 8min 37sec; T. Tomlinson, Armitage-bridge, 1 yard, the 120 Yards Hurdles, in 17 1-5sec; J. Raby, Elland, 140 yards, the Two Miles Walk, in 15min 21sec; D. Hoyle, Huddersfield, 16 yards, the 220 Yards Handicap, in 24sec; S. Wright, 8 yards, the members' "two-twenty"; A. Clough, Mirfield, 8 yards, the Hundred, after a dual dead-heat with E. Falthorpe, Halifax, 6½, and only by a foot at the third trial; whilst the Half-mile Handicap went to J. W. Wright, of Pontefract, who had twenty yards start.

H. Crossley, the London A.C. sprinter, journeyed to Walsall on Saturday, and again brought away the prize in the level hundred. R. Addenbrooke, 3½ yards, won the Local Hundred Yards Handicap and also the open one with 8 yards; E. R. Gil-lespie, Rushall Rovers, 200 yards, won the walking; R. Baugh, Birmingham F.C., 250 yards, the one mile bicycling; W. Stevenson, London A.C., 28, the quarter; C. O. Perry, Speedwell B.C., 440 yards, the two miles bicycling; J. S. Paddy, Wolver-hampton Grammar School, 20 yards, the 220 yards handicap—W. G. George, of Worcester, the L.A.C. one mile champion, started from scratch at that distance, but gave up half way; F. Poxon, Ashby-de-la-Zouch, 100 yards, winning by four yards from J. Ogden, Avenue C.C., Aston, 125 yards, but was objected to as a professional.

At the Lewes sports this afternoon (Wednesday) I hear the London division did well; S. Hurst, of the S.L.H. and T. W. Simmonds, on the 30 yards and 40 yards marks respectively, getting first and second in the Half-mile, F. Hooper, South Molton A.C., 4 yards, and C. H. Coke, L.A.C., 4½ yards, occupying similar positions in the 110 Yards Handicap, and also in the Quarter, when Hooper had 10 yards, and Coke 20 yards; W. J. Maynell, of the G.W.R.C.C., with 30sec, landed the Two Miles Walking, and R. G. Warner, Clapham Rovers, the Hurdles. Tom Mantell took the Local Quarter, and H. C. Jenkins, O.U.A.C., and H. R. Reynolds, O.U.B.C., the Three Miles Bicycle Handicap and One Mile Running Handicap, both going from scratch.

With 2 to 1 laid on him, Harry Kimpster, of Sunderland, easily beat George Thornborrow, of Stockton, a mile on the Tees, for 25 sovs. aside, last Monday.

"Bob" Watson's 500 Yards Championship Swimming Race took place on Monday, and young Beckwith won in 7min 37sec; Taylor, of Rochdale, being second; and Robinson, of Leeds, third.

Catford Bridge, on Saturday, was the scene of an Open Mile and a Club Handicap of the same distance, and a Five Miles Members' Handicap, promoted by the Lombard Bicycle Club, the respective winners being B. Hewett, Army and Navy C.C., 170 yards, and J. Horn, scratch, the latter landing a double event easily.

The annual race meeting of the Wanderers' Bicycle Club was held at Stamford Bridge on Saturday last. The events decided were—One Mile Handicap, for which there were 72 entries, ridden in ten heats and two second rounds, the result in the final being—Vesey, 155 yards, first; Tyler, 205, second; Shaw, 115, third. Time, 2min 45 1-5sec. Three yards divided first and second, and one yard the second and third. The handi-capping for this race was anything but good, as although H. L. Cortis accomplished the marvelous feat of riding the distance—from scratch—in 2min 51 1-5sec, he failed to win his heat. John

Keen then attempted to ride a mile in 2min 58sec, but failed, taking 3min 1 3-5sec to do the distance. The Ten Miles Scratch Race was one of the finest ever seen, F. T. East winning by half a yard from H. L. Cortis, whilst W. L. Ainslie was only four yards behind, and W. Wyndham ten yards further off. Unfortunately, after passing the post, East and Cortis touched each other, and fell heavily, and Ainslie ran over them. They were all rather severely hurt, the latter most so. The prizes were presented by Miss Marshall.

Kingston-on-Thames Annual Regatta, on Saturday, was as successful as ever. F. D. Leader, Moulsey B.C., won the Junior Sculls; A. Payne, of the same club, beat E. G. Haynes, West London, for the Seniors; Eyre and Hastie landed the Senior Pairs; Kingston the Junior Fours; the Thames R.C. the Eights; and Bath Avon R.C. the Senior Fours.

A. Barratt's Handicap, at Chelsea, on Monday and Tuesday, was a great success, and these events are worthy of encouragement, as frequently they bring out a good man. Young Lloyd, who won, is likely to show to advantage in the future.

A curious cricket match was played, Monday, June 7, on the Cambridge Amalgamation Ground, between Mr. C. H. Alcock and R. S. Jones, who played a double wicket match v. seven other gentlemen of the college, each side doing their own fielding. The duet were eventually successful. Score: The two, first innings, 47; second innings, 101. The seven, first innings, 58; second, 79.

EXON.

PRINCIPAL RACES PAST.

SOUTHAMPTON MEETING.

FRIDAY, JULY 18.

The STEWARDS' PLATE.—Mr. S. Western's Queen of the T.Y.C. (Loates), 1; Old Times, 2; Invincible, 3. 8 ran. The STAND PLATE.—Mr. F. Gretton's Rosalind (G. Fordham), 1; Cornet, 2; Blue Mountain, 3. 6 ran. The ALL-AGED SELLING PLATE.—Mr. Cobden's Cræture (Loates), 1; Priscillian, 2; Peroration, 3. 5 ran. The STONEHORN PARK STAKES.—Mr. S. Western's Robert Macaire (T. Osborne), 1; Scone, 2. 2 ran. The HIGHFIELD SELLING PLATE.—Mr. Stevens's Request (Bowden), 1; Glenbevie, 2; Battleaxe, 3. 6 ran. The WELTER STAKES.—Mr. S. Western's Hyndland (T. Osborne), 1; Maid of Wye, 2; Telephone, 3. 6 ran. A HUNTERS' SELLING RACE.—Mr. Hungerford's Central Fire (Mr. H. Owen), 1; Lady Westwick, 2; Agnes Peel, 3. 6 ran.

ALEXANDRA PARK SUMMER MEETING.

FRIDAY.

The FLYING TWO-YEAR-OLD PLATE.—Duke of Westminster's Mele (Morgan), 1; Merry Fly, 2; Cobden, 3. 9 ran. The STEWARDS' PLATE.—Mr. T. Valentine's St. Hilda (Luke), 1; M.P., 2; Ellen Douglas, 3. 7 ran. The WOOD GREEN PLATE.—Mr. S. Savage's Camellia (Gallon), 1; Miss Maltby, 2; Adventurier, 3. 3 ran. The GRAND STAND HANDICAP.—Mr. W. Brown's Calabria (C. Wood), 1; Ellen Douglas, 2; Ambassador, 3. 8 ran. The PARK NURSERY STAKES.—Mr. Nasmyth's Shopboy (A. Andrews), 1; Playaway, 2; Mic Mac, 3. 5 ran. The HORSEY WOOD WELTER HANDICAP.—Mr. S. Savage's Laburnum (Baverstock), 1; Hestia, 2; Thorganby, 3. 5 ran.

SATURDAY.

A SELLING HANDICAP PLATE.—Mr. Trimmer's Half Caste (Aldridge), 1; Venice colt, 2; Brown Bess, 3. 9 ran. The MUSWELL HILL HANDICAP.—Mr. Valentine's St. Hilda (Luke), 1; Ambassador, 2; Ellen Douglas, 3. 4 ran. The ALEXANDRA GOLD CUP.—Mr. E. Hobson's Ventnor (F. Webb), 1; Bondsman, 2; Atlas, 3. 3 ran. The WINCHMORE HILL PLATE.—Mr. F. Davis's Maid of Sker (C. Wood), 1; Squib, 2; Playaway, 3. 8 ran. The HARRINGAY PLATE.—Mr. Wood's M.P. (Morley), 1; Edith Plantagenet, 2; Burgh, 3. 5 ran. The ALEXANDRA HANDICAP.—Mr. Bentley's Charaxus (Locates), 1; Icicle-stone, 2; Laburnum, 3. 5 ran.

ALDERSHOT DIVISIONAL RACES.

SATURDAY.

DIVISIONAL HUNTERS' FLAT RACE.—Capt. Bond's (R.E.) Little Nell (Owner), 1; Silas Wegg, 2; Vitorine, 3. 6 ran. OPEN MILITARY WELTER HANDICAP.—Capt. Bond's (R.E.) Bay Finel (Owner), 1; Fier-a-Bras, 2; Idler, 3. 5 ran. CHARGERS' PLATE.—Mr. Marsham's (A.S.C.) Daisy Chain (Mr. W. H. Johnstone), 1; Ligonier, 2; Cobweb, 3. 11 ran. HUNTERS' FLAT RACE.—Mr. A. Owen's (Royal Dragoons) Zitza (Owner), 1; Harpcrates II, 2; Maryland, 3. 12 ran. PONY RACE PLATE.—H.R.H. Duke of Connaught's Tom Thumb (Col. Harford), 1; Rayon d'Or, 2; Harkaway, 3. 17 ran. The ALDERSHOT CUP.—Mr. Fennig's (53rd Regt.) High Priest (Capt. Bond), 1; Daisychain, 2; Brenda, 3. 3 ran. HUNTERS' HURDLE RACE PLATE.—Major Hutchinson's (R.A.) Falkenberg (Mr. W. H. Johnstone), 1; The Saxon, 2; La Periche, 3. 6 ran. PONY HURDLE RACE.—Mr. B. La Terriere's (18th Hussars) Harkaway (Owner), 1; Quicksilver, 2; Dr. Carver, 3. 14 ran.

SANDOWN PARK RACES.

THURSDAY.

TWO-YR-OLD PLATE.—Capt. Macmillan's Dreamland (G. Fordham), 1; Katrine colt, 2; Alice Maud, 3. 8 ran. The VICTORIA CUP.—Mr. T. J. Monk's Governor (F. Archer), 1; Mr. Dodd, 2; Laurier, 3. 6 ran. The SURBITON HANDICAP PLATE.—Sir J. D. Astley's Linden (Greaves), 1; Preciosa, 2; Mayfield, 3. 15 ran. The COBHAM TWO-YEAR OLD STAKES.—Mr. J. Lowe's Cerdi (Aldridge), 1; Burnt Cake, 2; Merle, 3. 5 ran. The PRINCE OF WALES' CUP.—Mr. S. Western's Hyndland (Mr. Bevill), 1; Jupiter II, 2; Sheldrake, 3. 6 ran. The DITTON SELLING STAKES.—Mr. C. J. Cunningham's Strathco (Greaves), 1; Kilcoogan, 2; M.P., 3. 11 ran. KINGSTON TWO-YR-OLD STAKES.—Silverstreak, 1; Early Morn, 2; Madame Egantine filly, 3. 15 tan.

PONTEFRACT MEETING.

THURSDAY.

The YORKSHIRE WELTER HANDICAP PLATE.—Mr. R. C. Vyner's Bargee (Griffiths), 1; Tiber,



A FAMILY IN DANGER.

OUR CAPTIOUS CRITIC.

The manager who essays at once to elevate our dramatic tastes and to work out our social salvation clearly deserves well of his country. Authors who convert their craft into a vehicle

shank, whose pictorial efforts in the cause of a water beverage were prodigious and unceasing, once composed a work of art which hangs, I believe, upon the walls of the South Kensington Museum. It is entitled "The Worship of Bacchus." Connoisseurs of art generally agree that Mr. Cruikshank's picture is one of the worst ever painted. It is a canvas covered with vulgar incidents. The effect is confusing. The details are unpleasant and unnatural. Whether Messrs. Meritt and Pettitt considered it right in taking Mr. Cruikshank's title to adopt Mr. Cruikshank's method, I cannot say. It is certain, however, that the words used to describe the picture would serve with equal appropriateness to describe the drama. This being so, the impossibility of clearly following the plot of *The Worship of Bacchus* will appear evident to the meanest intelligence.

There is a decent, but easily led, gentleman, played by Mr. Vernon, who is the victim of a low and designing scoundrel, played by Mr. Brooke, and a still more low and designing ruffian, played by Mr. Williams. The easily-led victim is induced to drink more than is at all good for him, and eventually comes to poverty and Bow-street. Mr. Meritt and Mr. Pettitt act on those eternal dramatic principles which may be discovered by a short study of the melodramas provided for Surrey and East-end audiences, and I need scarcely say, therefore, that the easily-led victim escapes from the worship of Bacchus, while his two tempters succumb to it. The last act, indeed, is one of the most remarkable triumphs of virtue ever exhibited, for not only has the victim utterly abandoned the seductive cup, but he actually induces his late enemies to drink, thereby extracting from them a compromising secret, and handing them over to the tender mercies of the local police and a comic beadle. The number of the scenes and situations, together with an absence of cohesion in the narrative, prevent me from vouching for the literal accu-

believe, a sister of the Gaiety juvenile. She sings and dances with much vivacity, and seems to be as great a favourite with the possessors of Bludgeons and Long Clays in the East as her sister is with the wielders of Crutch and Toothpick in the West.



for the reform of inebriates, and the cure of persons suffering from disease generally, are something more than dramatists: they are philanthropists as well. And regarded from this point of view, we may take it that Messrs. Meritt and Pettitt are greater



racy of this sketch of plot. But I think I have fairly indicated the character of the main incident. Of course there are others. Tragic intoxication being a harrowing sight to witness for any length of time, the authors have very agreeably introduced the effect of comic intoxication, and a funny drunkard creates roars of laughter all through the piece by alluding to himself as "your old pal, Ginger." A broker's man, with a good heart, is one of those exceptional contradictions which one constantly encounters in the works of Charles Dickens, and never anywhere else on earth. Mr. Righton—who is the Righton man in the Righton place—appreciated the humours of the conception with great readiness, and succeeded in gaining the esteem of the audience for a minion of the law rarely invested with any very large deposits of the milk of human kindness.

Finally, my brethren, I opine that we are having somewhat too much of these drink dramas. The accident of a few novelties and a powerful piece of acting have caused *Drink* to "go down" at the Princess's. But I fear the town will speedily tire of illustrations of public-house existence. People of decent habits avoid the public-house of real life, and cannot care, I expect, to be constantly invited to regard its counterfeit presentment on the stage. The work is carefully mounted, and some of the scenery is admirably painted. The acting throughout was good. In the present state of public taste the play may possibly enjoy a run.

Last week I visited the Foresters' Music Hall in the Mile End-road. Your East-ender is a man who, when he goes to a place of entertainment, wishes to pay very little and get in return a great deal. There must be no cessation in his joy. He hates an interval with a perfect hatred, and if he had his way would not have the stage unoccupied for a single minute. Mr. Merrion who, like a wise man has migrated to the East, thoroughly understands the peculiar tastes of his audience, and gives an entertainment which is thoroughly enjoyed—and (if I may say so without offending the prejudices of the squeamish) thoroughly enjoyable. The proceedings were opened by Miss Monie Gilchrist, who is, I

A Mile-ender. From a sketch taken by a Traveller in those parts —

than Shakespeare, and that *The Worship of Bacchus* just produced at the Olympic is a superior work to *Hamlet*. Regarded without any reference to its unimpeachable system of ethics—taken, in fine, simply on its Paul Merits—the new drama appears in a less favourable light. The late Mr. George Cruik-



A son of the redoubtable Tom Sayers described in melodious numbers how his great father overcame his enemies. There are negro comedians, Tyrolean vocalists, burlesque actresses, American prima donnas, and Irish comedians. A Frenchman



The Righton man in the Righton place



Eye Hart on the stage

named Antonio, who is an exceedingly original and diverting performer, was received with much favour, as were other heroes and heroines. And now we will have a drink.

THE AMATEURS.

Amateurs are requested to send early notice of any performance they desire announced or reviewed; in the latter case enclosing a programme and two tickets. Advertisements must be forwarded to the Publisher by first post on Thursday mornings to insure insertion in the current week's issue.

ALDERSHOT CAMP.—The usual performance by the officers of the division, on this occasion under the patronage and in the presence of their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, took place at the club-house, Aldershot, on Tuesday evening, the 15th inst., the pieces performed being *A Sheep in Wolf's Clothing* and *The Bonnie Fish-Wife*. The pieces were not well selected, the first particularly being ill-adapted, in our opinion, to amateurs. Captain Bridge (26th Camerons), as Colonel Kirke, was labour, and his acting appeared to be a mild attempt to copy the stereotyped heavy villain of the old stagey school. His clothes also seemed uncomfortable, and his appointments kept getting in his way. For an officer in Her Majesty's service we were surprised to observe how uneasily he carried his weapon of defence. Captain Fitz-George (11th Hussars), as Jasper Carew, was at home upon the stage, and energetic, particularly in the sentimental portions; we can quite imagine that a more suitable piece would have given him an opportunity of appearing to greater advantage than he did on this occasion. Captain Franks, as Keziah, was certainly better than as the squire's son in the second piece. There was little indeed to find fault with in his impersonation of the former. The smaller part of the Locksmith was sustained by Mr. Brady (Royal Engineers), who endeavoured, though we think unsuccessfully, to turn an Hibernian accent into a broad north-country dialect. The ladies' parts were taken by Mrs. R. Crawley, who was exceedingly effective and earned great applause, and Miss Williams, who has a special claim to consideration as being related to the Keeley family. There was the usual long interval between the pieces, which was, however, on this occasion somewhat enlivened by the very charming musical interlude by Mrs. Nugent (wife

of an officer in the division), and by the splendid string band of the 1st Battalion Rifle Brigade. In the second piece Mrs. Crawley's acting was exceedingly good, but her Scotch accent exceedingly bad; this, and the absurd buffoonery of one or two of the actors who burlesqued their parts towards the end, spoilt the piece. There was less prompting during the evening than is usual with amateur performances, and the *mise-en-scène* was satisfactory. If we might offer an opinion to the direction it would be to advise them in future to stick to modern comedies.

ST. GEORGE'S HALL.—A performance was given at this hall on Thursday evening, the 17th instant, in aid of the funds of the Jewish Home at Stepney Green. Owing probably to the very high prices charged for seats, the audience was anything but a large one. The programme commenced with the farce, *To Paris and Back* for £5, which would have gone much better with a few more rehearsals. Mr. C. H. Thornbury, who kindly informs us on the programme that his real name is Mr. H. Davis, enacted Mr. Samuel Snuzzle with slight some idea of humour. Towards the end he fell off, and the farce suffered in consequence. Mr. E. Charlton was a wretchedly bad Spriggins; his voice and delivery were most irritating, he monotoned his lines, and his make-up was even worse than his acting. Mr. Harrison Youll, as Charles Markham, seemed to find a difficulty in standing still; he was continually dancing round the stage. Mr. Wigan was badly made up as Lieutenant Spike, R.M., and his acting hardly compensated for this defect. Mr. A. Wheeler was the Superintendent, and Mr. Lawrence the Telegraph Clerk. Joseph and Pounce were well represented by Mr. Frank Harcourt and Mr. T. Ardiss. Miss F. Ray filled the very small part of Fanny Spriggins. During the farce the office of prompter was anything but a sinecure. After a terribly long wait the curtain rose on Mr. Byron's comedy, *A Hundred Thousand Pounds*. Mr. Graham required more life and animation as Gerald Goodwin, and his love-making was not real enough. Mr. H. Youll succeeded far better as Blackshaw than as Markham, and the quarrel with Gerald in the second act was effective. In the last act, too, as the Count, he caused consider-

able amusement. Both Mr. Charlton and Mr. Wigan failed entirely as Sir Rumsey Waters and Charker respectively. Mr. A. J. Becker's Joe Barlow was a very fair performance indeed, and merits praise for the care and thought displayed in it; but this gentleman must guard against dropping his voice in the pathetic parts—at times it was very hard to catch what he said. Mr. L. Davis secured the honours of the evening by his representation of the old-fashioned lawyer, Mr. Fluker. He was really comic without giving way to exaggeration, and earned hearty laughter by purely legitimate means. His make-up, too, was good. Mr. C. H. Thornbury, or Mr. H. Davis (I give both names, not knowing which he prefers to be known by), was hardly the Pennythorne Mr. Byron had in his mind when he wrote the comedy, I should imagine. Mr. Frank Harcourt once more gave us a capital little bit of low comedy as Pyefinch (Goodwin's servant). He was worthy of a much better part. Miss C. May was capable as Mrs. Barlow, and Miss Eugenie Bellew played prettily as Alice; at times she was hardly strong enough, but in the lighter parts there was not much fault to find. Miss A. Bond and Miss F. Ray were Arabella and Jane Plover respectively. The comedy ran smoothly, and the prompter was a nonentity. TOM STYLUS.

THE Jersey Dog Show Committee have fixed their annual *réte* for the 20th of August. The judge will be Mr. Edward Sandell.

Had the weather been fine on Saturday, there would doubtless have been a larger assemblage on the Hurlingham Ground to witness a polo match between the Combined Forces and Civilians. Play began about twenty minutes to five, and, after a splendid game, the Civilians won by three goals to none, the winning points being made by Mr. J. E. Peat, Mr. Arthur Peat, and Mr. J. Mellor. Sides:—Combined Forces.—Colonel C. W. Duncombe (captain), Mr. Gerard Leigh, Mr. E. H. Baldock, Mr. Napier Miles, and Mr. E. Currie. Civilians.—Mr. Arthur Peat (captain), Mr. James Mellor, Mr. A. Peat, Mr. J. E. Peat, and Mr. T. S. Kennedy. Mr. Hill-Trevor officiated as umpire for both sides.

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THE AMATEURS.

Amateurs are requested to send early notice of any performance they desire announced or reviewed; in the latter case enclosing a programme and two tickets. Advertisements must be forwarded to the Publisher by first post on Thursday mornings to insure insertion in the current week's issue.

ALDERSHOT CAMP.—The usual performance by the officers of the division, on this occasion under the patronage and in the presence of their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, took place at the club-house, Aldershot, on Tuesday evening, the 15th inst., the pieces performed being *A Sheep in Wolf's Clothing* and *The Bonnie Fish-Wife*. The pieces were not well selected, the first particularly being ill-adapted, in our opinion, to amateurs. Captain Bridge (26th Camerons), as Colonel Kirke, was labour, and his acting appeared to be a mild attempt to copy the stereotyped heavy villain of the old stagey school. His clothes also seemed uncomfortable, and his appointments kept getting in his way. For an officer in Her Majesty's service we were surprised to observe how uneasily he carried his weapon of defence. Captain Fitz-George (11th Hussars), as Jasper Carew, was at home upon the stage, and energetic, particularly in the sentimental portions; we can quite imagine that a more suitable piece would have given him an opportunity of appearing to greater advantage than he did on this occasion. Captain Franks, as Keziah, was certainly better than as the squire's son in the second piece. There was little indeed to find fault with in his impersonation of the former. The smaller part of the Locksmith was sustained by Mr. Brady (Royal Engineers), who endeavoured, though we think unsuccessfully, to turn an Hibernian accent into a broad north-country dialect. The ladies' parts were taken by Mrs. R. Crawley, who was exceedingly effective and earned great applause, and Miss Williams, who has a special claim to consideration as being related to the Keeley family. There was the usual long interval between the pieces, which was, however, on this occasion somewhat enlivened by the very charming musical interlude by Mrs. Nugent (wife

of an officer in the division), and by the splendid string band of the 1st Battalion Rifle Brigade. In the second piece Mrs. Crawley's acting was exceedingly good, but her Scotch accent exceedingly bad; this, and the absurd buffoonery of one or two of the actors who burlesqued their parts towards the end, spoilt the piece. There was less prompting during the evening than is usual with amateur performances, and the *mise-en-scène* was satisfactory. If we might offer an opinion to the direction it would be to advise them in future to stick to modern comedies.

ST. GEORGE'S HALL.—A performance was given at this hall on Thursday evening, the 17th instant, in aid of the funds of the Jewish Home at Stepney Green. Owing probably to the very high prices charged for seats, the audience was anything but a large one. The programme commenced with the farce, *To Paris and Back* for £5, which would have gone much better with a few more rehearsals. Mr. C. H. Thornbury, who kindly informs us on the programme that his real name is Mr. H. Davis, enacted Mr. Samuel Snuzzle with slight some idea of humour. Towards the end he fell off, and the farce suffered in consequence. Mr. E. Charlton was a wretchedly bad Spriggins; his voice and delivery were most irritating, he monotoned his lines, and his make-up was even worse than his acting. Mr. Harrison Youll, as Charles Markham, seemed to find a difficulty in standing still; he was continually dancing round the stage. Mr. Wigan was badly made up as Lieutenant Spike, R.M., and his acting hardly compensated for this defect. Mr. A. Wheeler was the Superintendent, and Mr. Lawrence the Telegraph Clerk. Joseph and Pounce were well represented by Mr. Frank Harcourt and Mr. T. Ardiss. Miss F. Ray filled the very small part of Fanny Spriggins. During the farce the office of prompter was anything but a sinecure. After a terribly long wait the curtain rose on Mr. Byron's comedy, *A Hundred Thousand Pounds*. Mr. Graham required more life and animation as Gerald Goodwin, and his love-making was not real enough. Mr. H. Youll succeeded far better as Blackshaw than as Markham, and the quarrel with Gerald in the second act was effective. In the last act, too, as the Count, he caused consider-

able amusement. Both Mr. Charlton and Mr. Wigan failed entirely as Sir Rumsey Waters and Charker respectively. Mr. A. J. Becker's Joe Barlow was a very fair performance indeed, and merits praise for the care and thought displayed in it; but this gentleman must guard against dropping his voice in the pathetic parts—at times it was very hard to catch what he said. Mr. L. Davis secured the honours of the evening by his representation of the old-fashioned lawyer, Mr. Fluker. He was really comic without giving way to exaggeration, and earned hearty laughter by purely legitimate means. His make-up, too, was good. Mr. C. H. Thornbury, or Mr. H. Davis (I give both names, not knowing which he prefers to be known by), was hardly the Pennythorne Mr. Byron had in his mind when he wrote the comedy, I should imagine. Mr. Frank Harcourt once more gave us a capital little bit of low comedy as Pyefinch (Goodwin's servant). He was worthy of a much better part. Miss C. May was capable as Mrs. Barlow, and Miss Eugenie Bellew played prettily as Alice; at times she was hardly strong enough, but in the lighter parts there was not much fault to find. Miss A. Bond and Miss F. Ray were Arabella and Jane Plover respectively. The comedy ran smoothly, and the prompter was a nonentity. TOM STYLUS.

THE Jersey Dog Show Committee have fixed their annual *réte* for the 20th of August. The judge will be Mr. Edward Sandell.

Had the weather been fine on Saturday, there would doubtless have been a larger assemblage on the Hurlingham Ground to witness a polo match between the Combined Forces and Civilians. Play began about twenty minutes to five, and, after a splendid game, the Civilians won by three goals to none, the winning points being made by Mr. J. E. Peat, Mr. Arthur Peat, and Mr. J. Mellor. Sides:—Combined Forces.—Colonel C. W. Duncombe (captain), Mr. Gerard Leigh, Mr. E. H. Baldock, Mr. Napier Miles, and Mr. E. Currie. Civilians.—Mr. Arthur Peat (captain), Mr. James Mellor, Mr. A. Peat, Mr. J. E. Peat, and Mr. T. S. Kennedy. Mr. Hill-Trevor officiated as umpire for both sides.

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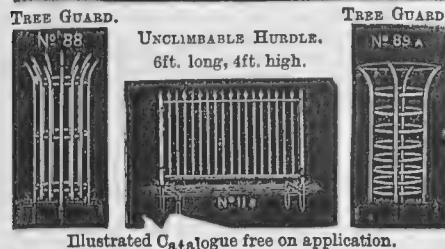
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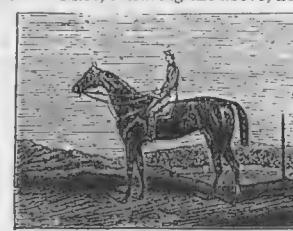
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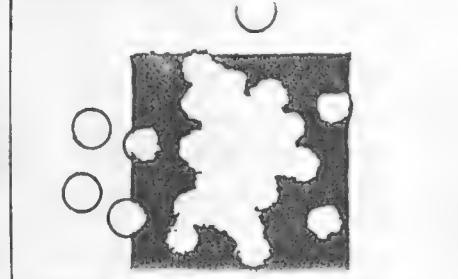
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A special train will run to Fulborough from Victoria in the morning, and return to town by six p.m.

The ordinary and fast down trains to Havant and Portsmouth will stop at Fulborough.

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COLT by Rosicrucian out of Dark Blue (dam of Pre-ciosa and Cromwell) by Oxford out of Fuscine by Melbourne.

COLT by Rosicrucian out of Post Haste by Stockwell out of Hurry Scurry by Pantaloan.

COLT by Rosicrucian out of Chartreuse by Lacydes out of Absinthe by Ethelbert out of Lady Lift by Sir Hercules.

COLT by Rosicrucian out of Fog by Macaroni out of Maid of the Mist by Flying Dutchman.

FILLY by Rosicrucian out of Mantilla (dam of Freemantle) by King of Trumps out of Basquine by Orlando.

FILLY by Rosicrucian out of Jolie by Barbarian out of Harp by Kremlin.

FILLY by Rosicrucian out of Sphynx (dam of Ragman and Robert Macaire) by Newminster.

FILLY by Rosicrucian out of Melodious by Forester or Peppermint out of Harp by Kremlin.

FILLY by Rosicrucian out of Themis by Lord Lyon out of Fairy Footstep by Newminster out of Harriot by Gladiator.

FILLY by Rosicrucian out of Lucretia (dam of Cuisine) by Voltigeur out of Village Maid by Stockwell out of Minx (sister to Melbourne).

FILLY by Rosicrucian out of Popgun by Ellington out of Minie by Touchstone.

FILLY by Paganini out of Bonnie Katie, by King of Trumps out of Basquine by Orlando.

FILLY by Paganini out of Cianthus by Stockwell out of Heroine by Neasham.

FILLY by Paganini out of Armistice by Rataplan out of Hermione by Kingston.

FILLY by Paganini out of Wild Rose by Wild Dayrell out of Rosalie by Orlando.

FILLY by Paganini out of Ramakin by Parmesan out of Regina by King Tom.

COLT by Adventurer out of Reaction (dam of Equinox) by King Tom out of Waterwitch by Flying Dutchman out of Evening Star by Touchstone.

FILLY by Adventurer out of Teeswater by Stockwell out of Miss Teesdale by Sweetmeat.

COLT by Hermit out of Hue and Cry by Wild Dayrell out of Golden Horn by Harkaway.

FILLY by Hermit out of Sooloo (dam of Silverstring and Conqueror) by Stockwell out of The Hipped Mare by Picaroon out of Jemima by Count Porro.

COLT by Macaroni out of Miss Glasgow by Y. Melbourne her dam by Birdcatcher grandam Miss Whip, by The Provost.

COLT by Kingcraft out of Rindcrest by Alarm out of Adine by Slane grandam by Glencoe out of Alea by Whalebone.

COLT by Kingcraft out of York Belle by Adventurer out of Birthday by Assault out of Nitocris, by Whisker.

FILLY by Scottish Chief out of Chatelaine by Cambuscan out of Fal-lal by Fazzoletto out of Ferina by Venison.

FILLY by Favonius out of Adrastia (dam of Kismet, Fav., &c.) by St. Albans out of Nemesis by Newminster out of Varsoviana by Ion.

FILLY by Favonius out of Lizzie Distin by Distin out of Lizzie by Theon out of Velure by Muley Moloch.

COLT by Mandrake out of Bell Heather by Stockwell out of Harebell by Annandale out of Heather Bell by Bay Middleton.

COLT by Exminster out of Thorndale by Kettle-drum out of Lady Alice Hawthorn (Thorn's dam) by Newminster.

COLT by King Lud out of Pitteri (dam of Ballet Dancer) by Prime Minister out of Lurley by Orlando.

COLT by Virgilius or Laneret out of Flora by Buc-cancer out of Violet by Voltigeur.

COLT by Restitution out of a North Lincoln Mare, her dam Queen of the Vale by King Tom out of Agnes by Pantaloan.

COLT by King of the Forest out of Lady Flora by Stockwell out of Fair Helen by Pantaloan out of Rebecca by Lottery.

COLT by Argyle out of Arabella by Fandango out of Lecturer's dam.

COLT by Argyle out of Jenny (dam of Blue Bonnet) by Newminster out of Skylark by Peep o' Day Boy out of Growl by Bay Middleton.

COLT by Macgregor out of Dame School by Stockwell out of Preceptress by Chatham her dam (Oxonian's dam) Flight by Velocipede.

FILLY by Tyndale out of Chillianwallah by Newminster out of Lady Gough by Launcelot out of Jeannette by Birdcatcher.

FILLY by Vedette out of Scotch Mist by Lord Clif-den out of Maid of the Mist by the Flying Dutchman.

THE CITY, a Chestnut Colt by Hermit out of Roulade (dam of Tourbillon and Flying Birdcatcher) by Kettledrum, her dam, Prelude by Touchstone.

Also the following BROOD MARES, the property of G. C. Carew-Gibson, Esq., to be sold after the Yearlings on August 2nd.

NORTH LINCOLN MARE (1862), her dam Queen of the Vale by King Tom out of Agnes by Pantaloan; covered by Paganini.

WAVE (1860), dam of Indian Ocean by Vortex her dam by The Cossack; covered by Paganini.

POPGUN (1861), by Ellington out of Minie by Touchstone; covered by Paganini.

ARABELLA (1864), by Fandango her dam Algebra (Lecturer's dam); covered by Paganini.

MISS GLASGOW (1862), by Y. Melbourne, her dam Birdcatcher grandam Miss Whip by The Provost; covered by Paganini.

MA VIE (1871) by Voltigeur out of Scottish Queen by Blain Athol out of Edith by Newminster; covered by Paganini.

RAMAKIN (1874) by Parmesan out of Regina (Kaiser's dam) by King Tom; covered by Strathconan.

JOLIE (1864) by Barbarian out of Harp by Kremlin; covered by Strathconan.

JENNIE (1866) by Newminster (dam of Blue Bonnet) out of Skylark by Peep o' Day Boy out of Growl by Bay Middleton; covered by King of the Forest.

DAME SCHOOL (1869) by Stockwell out of Preceptress by Chatham (Governess's dam); covered by King of the Forest.

AMADINE (1872) by Adventurer out of Bonny Breastknot by Voltigeur her dam Queen Mary by Gladiator; covered by Paganini.

SWEET MAJORAM (1870) by Adventurer out of Lady Flora by Stockwell out of Fair Helen by Pantaloan; covered by Rosicrucian.

SALES BY AUCTION, etc.

On the Banks of the Thames, between Richmond and Twickenham. — A delightful Freehold Property, occupying a beautiful situation in the Twickenham Meadows, opposite the well-known villa of the Duke of Buccleuch, and comprising a moderate-sized mansion, seated in beautifully-timbered grounds, laid out with taste, and surrounded by all the adjuncts of a gentleman's establishment, including excellent stabling, greenhouse, kitchen garden, summer-house, observatory, potting house, &c., together with some rich meadow land, in all about $\frac{1}{2}$ acres. For sale with possession.

MESSRS. DEBENHAM, TEWSON, and FARMER will SELL, at the Mart, on Tuesday, July 29, at TWO, the charming FREEHOLD PROPERTY, known as Meadow Bank, approached by a carriage-drive through an avenue of ornamental shrubs, and containing 12 bed and dressing-rooms, besides accommodation for men-servants, drawing-room about 38ft. by 25ft. 9in., with casements opening to the grounds, dining-room about 22ft. 6in. by 17ft., noble billiard-room about 31ft. by 23ft. (exclusive of bay with French casements), cloak-room, lavatory, and the usual complement of domestic offices. In a suitable position is a stable-yard, with extensive stabling accommodation; kitchen garden and viney, forcing pits, and other outbuildings. The grounds are displayed with great taste in lawns, with broad terrace walks, shrubberies walks, summer house, substantially-erected observatory, and a large meadow, nicely timbered and skirting the river Thame. The property lies within a ring fence, and occupies a delightful situation in one of the best parts of this favourite district. Possession will be given on completion of the purchase. Particulars of Messrs. Faithfull and Owen, Solicitors, 4, Westminster-chambers, Victoria-street; and of the Auctioneers, 80, Cheapside.

HORLEY, SURREY.—Midway between London and Brighton, on the main line.

MR. CHANCELLOR will offer by AUCTION, at the Mart, Tokenhouse-yard, E.C., on MONDAY, August 11th, at TWO, punctually (if not previously disposed of by Private Treaty,) an exceedingly compact FREEHOLD PROPERTY, known as Bayhorse, within a few minutes walk of the station, comprising a capital family residence or hunting-box, containing eight bed and dressing-rooms, four reception rooms, and offices, approached by a carriage drive, with lodges entrance. Lawn, flower garden, orchard, walled kitchen and fruit garden, excellent stabling, and most complete farm buildings, and a total area of forty-five acres, principally meadow and arable land, well timbered, a portion of which might be most advantageously utilised for building purposes. The property is situated in the heart of a celebrated hunting district, and offers great attractions, being only 25 miles from London Bridge, and a similar distance from Brighton. Possession on completion of the purchase. May be viewed by cards from the Auctioneer, and particulars, plans, and conditions of sale obtained at the Mart, E.C.; of Frederick Chancellor, Esq., architect and surveyor, 8, Finsbury Circus, E.C.; of J. M. Head, Esq., solicitor, Reigate, Surrey; and at the offices of Mr. A. Chancellor, auctioneer and estate agent, 1, King-street, Richmond, Surrey.

West Haddon and Mears Ashby, Northamptonshire.—A highly valuable Freehold Estate, comprising a capital stone and slated Farmhouse, with convenient outbuildings and premises, and nearly 92 acres of very valuable arable and pasture land, in about equal quantities, most eligibly situated in the parish of West Haddon, having a very extensive frontage to the Gainsborough road, and held by Mrs. Elizabeth Parnell, as yearly tenant thereof, at an annual rental of £230. This property is seven miles from Rugby, twelve from Northampton, and four from Crick station on the London and North-Western Railway. Also nearly 13½ acres of superior garden and accommodation land (5 acres of which are pasture), well situated at Mears Ashby, and close to the village, and having extensive and valuable frontage. This last mentioned property is four miles from Wellingborough and seven from Northampton, and in the occupation of Mr. Thomas Sanders, as yearly tenant, at an annual rental of £34.

TO be SOLD by AUCTION, in three LOTS, by Messrs. STAFFORD and ROGERS, at the George Hotel, Northampton, on SATURDAY, August 2, 1879, at Three for Four o'clock in the afternoon. West Haddon is an important village, with a population of about 1,000 inhabitants, and situated in the centre of a very valuable grazing district, and a large stock market is held there every Friday. The increased railway accommodation which will be afforded by the main line extension of the London and North-Western Railway from Roade through Northampton to Rugby, running through the district (and which will have a station at Long Buckley) must necessarily increase the value of property in that neighbourhood. May be viewed on application to the respective tenants, and particulars with plans can shortly be obtained of P. O. Jervis, Esq., Solicitor, Uttoxeter, Staffordshire; and of the Auctioneers, Bedford, and Chelington, near Bedford.

REVERSIONS, ANNUITIES, LIFE INTERESTS, BONDS, SHARES, POLICIES, &c. The highest possible prices are obtained by Messrs. Marsh, Milner and Company, at their Monthly Periodical Sales by Auction (Established 1843). Loans also are arranged, and, if desired, prompt Sales effected by Private Treaty.—Address, 54, Cannon-street, London.

OWNERS OF ESTATES (in any part of the United Kingdom), desirous of realising their properties by Private Treaty, without incurring preliminary expenses, or being subject to the damaging effect of publicity, can be assisted in attaining their object by conferring with Messrs. Marsh, Milner, and Company, Land Valuers and Timber Surveyors, 54, Cannon-street, London. Established 1843.

TRAINING STABLES AT RICHMOND, YORKSHIRE.—TO LET, and may be entered upon immediately, the house called "Silvia Hall," with Stables, Haylofts, &c. There are three excellent loose boxes, and stabling for fourteen horses. For particulars, apply to Edward Mason, Esq., Castle Hill, Richmond, Yorkshire; or, to Dr. Lister (the owner), Baydock Lodge, Newton-le-Willows, Lancashire.

70 HUNTERS, HARNESS HORSES, HACKS, COBS, and PONIES, the property of different Noblemen, Gentlemen, Horse Masters, &c., by AUCTION, at CAVE'S SALE YARD, MOSELEY STREET, BIRMINGHAM (THE OLD BEARDSWORTH'S YARD).

Stalls should be engaged early. Harness at Eleven, Carriages about 3.30. Sales by Private Treaty daily.

THURSDAY NEXT, July 31st, at Twelve o'clock, 30 CART and VAN HORSES, by AUCTION, at CAVE'S, MOSELEY STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

15 USEFUL HORSES, from the Midland Railway Company, by AUCTION, at CAVE'S, MOSELEY STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

BARBICAN REPOSITORY.

MR. RY MILL will SELL by PUBLIC AUCTION, every TUESDAY and FRIDAY, commencing at ELEVEN o'clock, ONE HUNDRED and SIXTY HORSES, suitable for Professional Gentlemen, Tradesmen, Cab Proprietors, and others; active young Cart and Van Horses for town and agricultural work; also a large assortment of Carriages, Carts, Harness, &c., etc.

FORTY-SEVENTH REPORT of the CITY BANK, London.

At the ORDINARY GENERAL MEETING of the Shareholders, held at the City Terminus Hotel, Cannon-street, on Tuesday, July 15th, 1879.

DIRECTORS.
JOHN JONES, Chairman.
Henry John Atkinson, Esq., William MacArthur Esq., Ald., M.P.
Henry Holmes, Esq., William Macnaughtan, Esq.,
Andrew Lawrie, Esq., Joaquin de Mancha, Esq.,
Robert Lloyd, Esq., William Simpson, Esq.,
James E. Vanner, Esq., HEAD OFFICE (Corner of Finch-lane), Threadneedle-street.
Alfred George Kennedy, Manager.
David G. H. Pollock, Assistant Manager.

BRANCHES.

Bond-street Branch—34, Old Bond-street. Edward G. Mullins, Manager.

Tottenham-court-road Branch—159 and 160, Tottenham-court-road. Frederick B. Kirby, Manager.

Ludgate-hill Branch—61 and 63, Ludgate-hill. George W. G. Oakley, Manager.

Paddington Branch—219 and 221, Edgware-road. Thomas Reed, Manager.

Knightsbridge Branch—7, Lowndes-terrace. Richard S. Fennings, Manager.

Aldgate Branch—Aldgate-buildings, corner of Fenchurch-street and Leadenhall-street, Alfred Jacques, Manager.

Holborn Branch—34, Holborn Viaduct. William H. Nicholls, Manager.

SECRETARY.—ASHLEY FISHER.

The "Register of Shareholders" and "Register of Transfers" having been duly authenticated, the following report was read, viz.:

"The Directors present to the Shareholders the annexed accounts of liabilities and assets" and "profit and loss" for the half-year ending June 30th, 1879, showing that, after providing for interest on deposit accounts and bad and doubtful debts, the gross profits, including £3,712 14s. brought forward from the preceding six months, amount to £71,638 11s. 7d., to which is added £8,953 1s. 10d., received in part of claim upon the City of Glasgow Bank.

"Provision being made for current expenses and rebate on discounted bills not due, the Directors declare a dividend at the rate of £10 per cent. per annum, free of income tax, payable on and after the 16th instant; add £15,000 to the reserved fund, thereby increasing it to £220,000; and carry forward to the next account £4,162 8s. 2d."

"To supply a vacancy in the direction, the Directors have elected, subject to confirmation of the Shareholders, Mr. Henry Holmes, of Lloyd's."

"The Directors retiring by rotation on this occasion are—Mr. John Jones, Mr. Wm. Macnaughtan, Mr. James E. Vanner, and being eligible, they offer themselves for re-election.

"Mr. John Curry tenders continuation of his services as Auditor for the ensuing year. Mr. Owen Lewis, whose services as Auditor commenced in June, 1858, from advanced age, declining health, and inability to continue efficiently his duties, declines re-election."

The CHAIRMAN having declared the Dividend for the half-year ending the 30th June last, at and after the rate of £10 per cent. per annum on the paid-up capital, free of income tax, payable on and after the 16th instant,

It was resolved unanimously—

That the report now read be received and adopted.

That the following directors, retiring by rotation, be re-elected, viz.: Mr. John Jones, Mr. Wm. Macnaughtan, Mr. James E. Vanner.

That the election of Mr. Henry Holmes as director be confirmed.

That the unanimous thanks of the meeting be tendered to Mr. Owen Lewis for his services to the Bank as auditor during the long period of twenty-one years.

That Mr. John Curry be re-elected an auditor for the ensuing year, with the usual remuneration, and that the thanks of the meeting be tendered to him for his services during the past half-year.

That the hearty thanks of the shareholders be given to the directors for their able services during the past half-year.

That the best thanks of the meeting be given to the managers and other officials of the Bank for their zealous services.

Signed, JOHN JONES, Chairman.

Extracted from the minutes.

ASHLEY FISHER, Secretary.

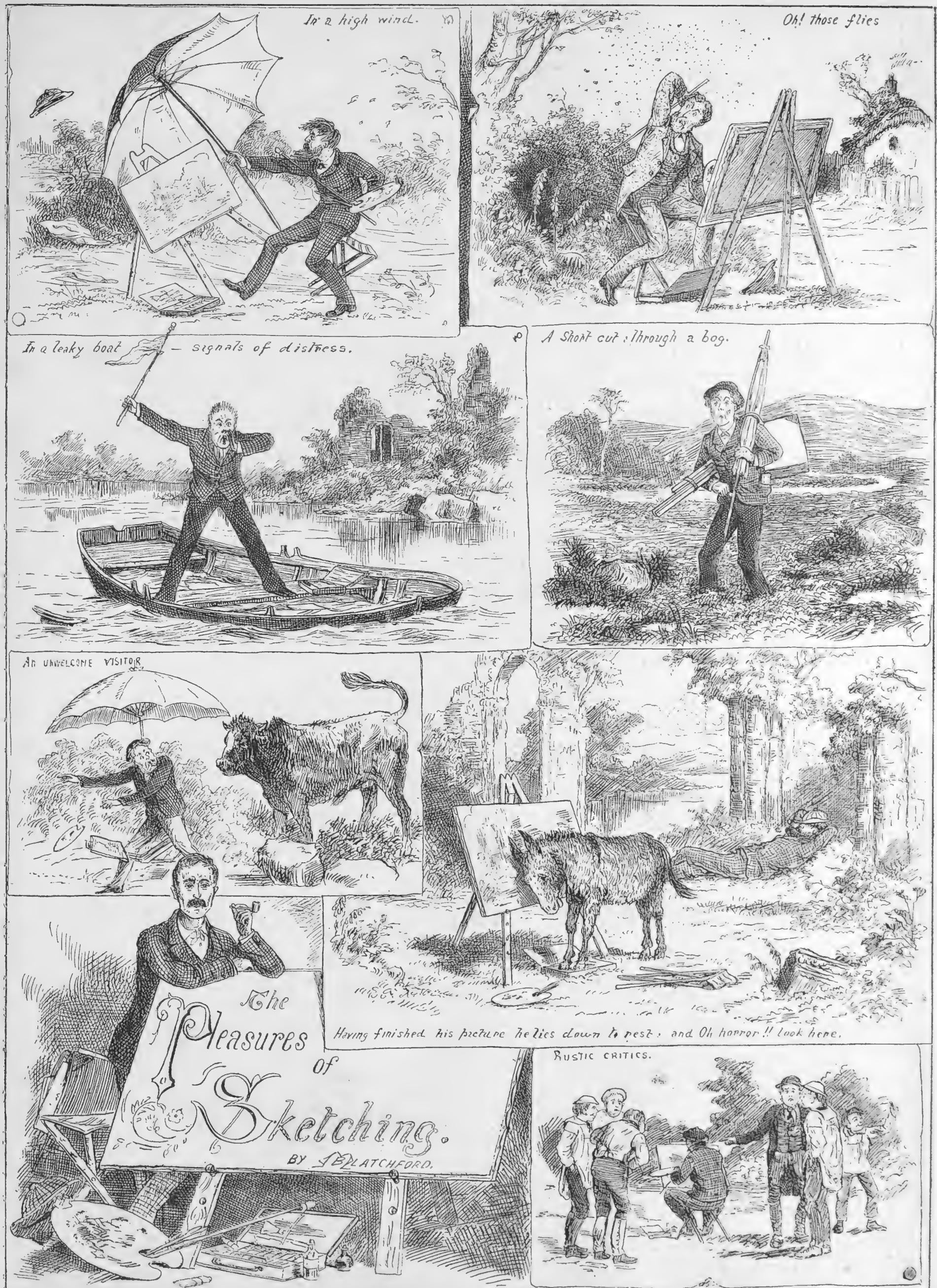
THE CITY BANK, LONDON.

LIABILITIES AND ASSETS, on the 30th June, 1879.

Dr.

To capital paid up, viz., £10 per share

on 60,000 shares £600,000 0 0



NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

It is particularly requested that all Letters intended for the Editorial Department of this Paper be addressed to the **EDITOR**, and not to any individual who may be known in connection with it; and must be accompanied by the writer's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

The **EDITOR** will not be responsible for the return of rejected communications, and to this rule he can make no exception.

All business communications to be addressed to the **MANAGER**.

TO OUR FOREIGN SUBSCRIBERS.

THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS is so rapidly increasing its foreign and colonial circulation that its managers consider it their duty to cater more especially for their wishes in conjunction with those of home readers. With this end in view, we shall be glad to receive sketches or photographs of events having sufficient importance occurring in any of those countries in which this paper now circulates. A Special Edition is printed on thin paper, and forwarded post free to any part of the world, at the rate of £1 9s. 2d. per annum, payable in advance. The yearly subscription for the ordinary thick paper edition is £1 13s. 6d.

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OFFICES 148, STRAND, W.C.

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PARIS INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, 1878.

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HORS CONCOURS, Paris, 1867.

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1st Quality Champagne at 48s.
(EXTRA DRY.)

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Natural Champagne at 54s.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

DRAMATIC.

GRAVESEND.—1. Mr. Huntley May Macarthy, the once well-known Irish provincial manager and actor, died on January 18th, 1873, in his fifty-first year. 2. His wife was an actress and vocalist, once equally well-known as Madame Castaglione. 3. At one time he kept a public house in that town. 4. The gentleman you name was with him when a young man as actor and scene painter. 5. The same.

ENQUIRER.—Mrs. Egerton, losing all she had in a theatrical speculation when too old to renew her efforts on the stage, was so deeply affected that she lost her reason, and died on the 3rd of August, 1847, in her 66th year. Her great part was Meg Merrilles in *Guy Mannering*, of which she was the original creator when that piece was first produced at Covent Garden Theatre in 1816, with the following cast:—Dominic Sampson, Liston; Henry Bertram, Sinclair; Colonel Mannerling, Abbot; Dandie Dilmont; Emery; Dick Hatterack, Tokeby; Gilbert Glossin, Blanchard; Baillie Mucklethrift, Simons; Lucy Bertram, Miss Stephens; Miss Mannerling; Miss Mathews; Mrs. M'Candlish, Mrs. Devonport; Flora, Mrs. Gibbs; and the Meg Merrilles as above. Emery, Liston, and Mrs. Egerton were immensely popular in their respective parts. The late Walter Donaldson, who was the father of our modern stage, said of Mrs. Egerton, "Never was such a character more truthfully sustained."

X. Y. Z.—Miss Kate Aubrey was born at Stafford, and made her first appearance at Derby, on December 24th, 1874, and in the same month 1876, first trod the London boards at the Court Theatre, as "Fanny Butler" in *New Men and Old Acres*.

E. B.—The actor known as "Jubilee Dickey" was Mr. Henry Norris, who derived that nick-name from his success in Farquhar's play *Trip to the Jubilee*. He was born in Salisbury-court, Fleet-street, in 1665, and his mother, according to Betterton's "History of the English Stage," was the first woman actress who trod the boards in this country. We cannot tell you the date of his death.

F. J. S.—Many years ago.

J. HOLDFORD.—The *Married Libertine* was written by Charles Macklin.

CHARLES CARLES.—The lady is married.

MISCELLANEOUS.

V. B.—According to William of Malmesbury's chronicle, it was King Alfred who, to prevent his subjects from indulging to excess in their cups, commanded that pegs of gold or silver should be inserted in the drinking vessels, marking the depth to which each should in fairness and sobriety absorb.

R. TITHBY.—An old friend of the late talented dramatist informs us that the first sum Mr. Tom Robertson ever earned from the pen was received for a song sung at Evans's.

W. G.—We know at least one such. One of the liveliest and most amiable of ladies, who resides in a house immediately opposite our own, is a direct descendant from William Hogarth.

A. TORNING.—Arrangements for monthly tours in the North of England are made, and at fares remarkably low. We give you a skeleton guide:—Starting from Newcastle (the third-class fare is 11s. 6d.) to Carlisle, thence to Penrith, Kirkby Stephen, Lartington, Cotherstone, Middleton-in-Teesdale, Barnard Castle, Bishop Auckland, Brancepeth, Chester-le-Street, home, he is at liberty to call at any station on the route, see what is to be seen of interest, stay as long as he pleases, and then go on, returning any time within a month. A tourist may get off at Hexham, inspect the Abbey, Queen Margaret's Cave, and the "Devil's Water," at Haydon Bridge, if so inclined, he can make a short journey to Staward Peel, a most romantic locality on the Allan. From Bardon Mill to Housteads and the Roman Wall will give a fine view of the Northumberland lakes. He can then take train to Gisland, where he may stay the night, and on the next day "dive" at Naworth, Lanercost, Wetheral Bridge, Carlisle. On the next day he may visit Penrith, where he will probably be in time for the coach to Pooley Bridge and the steamer down Ullswater to Patterdale: from thence he may return by boat, or take train down to Keswick and see Derwent Water, Bassenthwaite lake, and the head of Borrowdale, with Lodore Fall; to find his way back to Penrith by train; from thence he proceeds up the Eden Valley to Kirkby Stephen next day. He can look in there for an hour or two, go on to Lartington, walk from Lartington to

Cotherstone and Ronaldkirk, two most charming Yorkshire villages, ride by train to Middleton-in-Teesdale, and there take coach to the High Force next day, to see it and the Cauldron Snout. Returning back to Barnard Castle, the residue of his holiday may be spent amid the fine scenery of Teesdale. Leaving Barnard Castle for home, he can get off at Cockfield to view Raby Castle. Then Auckland, Brancepeth, Durham, Chester-le-Street, and so back to "canny Newcastle." All this may be done for no more cost, if you travel third-class, by a series of coupons which cost 11s. 6d.

C. H. W.—It is, at least, very near akin to the following story:—"Foote was strolling beside the Avon, during the Sakespeare Jubilee in Stratford, which Garrick organised. A richly-dressed, portly man, recognising the famous actor and wit, thrust his stupid conversation upon him uninvited and without encouragement. 'Does Warwick claim the honour of having given birth to you as well as to Shakespeare, sir?' sneered Foote. 'Well—no, sir, no—I came out of Essex.' 'Out of Essex,' said the actor. 'And who drove you?' 'Drove me!' 'Ah! what was the drover's name?'"

THE ILLUSTRATED
Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1879.

"W. G."

THE present age is essentially one addicted to testimonials, memorials, and presentations, and whether in the capacity of givers or receivers we are prone to cultivate a taste essentially English, however much it may have increased of late years. Formerly confined to those who might be reckoned to have done the State some service in a business capacity, the practice of recognising "native worth" has lately found favour in the eyes of those who regard proficiency in sport and pastime as equally worthy of honour and reward. The former of those too often has an "empty" sound, and therefore recourse was had to some more substantial means of expressing the esteem of the community for individual excellence in cricket, rowing, athletics, and other pursuits cultivated in our leisure hours. In the guerdons bestowed upon successful competitors in any department of what we may term "recreational industry" we have long since lost sight of the laurel crown and parsley wreath which were sufficient to satisfy the ambition of winners at the "sports" of old Greece; and though some may still be found to lament the degeneracy of the present day, and to carp and cavil at the more substantial prizes now awarded to merit in all branches of pastime, it must not be forgotten that in this respect we do but follow out the traditions of the age in which we live. The tendency of those traditions is towards "deeds instead of words"; and highly as we may prize the blazoned memorial or illuminated parchment, it would be affectation to assert that it was not all the more welcome when accompanied by that "jingling of the guineas" which the Laureate has taught us to hold in such light esteem. The sentiment may be a false and base one, looked at in the light of other days, but we must needs accept the situation, and whether as donors or recipients, complacently put our hands in our breeches pockets to bring forth the contributions expected of us or to commit to its recesses the accumulated gifts of others on our behalf. We are ready and willing to admit that there is a vast deal too much in the worlds both of business and pleasure of this desire to exalt and to be exalted; but there are occasions and persons which may be brought forward as instances to the contrary, and in this category we must place recent proceedings with reference to Mr. W. G. Grace, whose labours in the cause of cricket have met with well-deserved recognition, representing the golden opinions won by him from all sorts and conditions of people taking an active or passive interest in the "noble game." We shall not be accused of excessive adulation when we assert that the recipient of the testimonial at Lord's last Tuesday was something more than a representative cricketer, and one quite above the average even of those from among whom an almost equally balanced eleven might be selected to fight for England against "all her enemies and opposers whatsoever" in the tented field. "W. G." was not, nor did he ever boast to be, the discoverer or originator of anything new in the theory or practice of the game; but he proved himself so proficient an exponent of it, and contributed so vastly to its popularity, as to stand out from among his fellows as *facile princeps* in the pastime which he may be said to have made peculiarly his own. He did nothing different from many other high-class experts in the cricket field; but he did most things better, excelling his contemporaries in so marked a degree that, when in the zenith of his fame, no one dreamed of disputing with him the right to be called the premier batsman of England, and this not only among amateurs but also among professionals. Between these two parties, indeed, it is no disparagement to him to say that he occupied the debatable ground, a position by no means advantageous to him, but in spite of which he managed to hold his own, oftentimes in the face of peevish complaint and groundless insinuations, which he had the good sense to ignore. It is not often, in any walk of life either of business or of pleasure, that we find a man so far removed from the common herd in point of ability as W. G. Grace; and though some may be ungracious enough to sneer at exalted merit among devotees to athletic exercises, the majority of our countrymen will not lose sight of the fact that the character acquired by Englishmen for endurance, activity, and pluck under difficulties is developed early in life, and mainly through the instrumentality of those manly trials of strength and skill among which cricket stands pre-eminently forth. The well-known saying of the old Duke need not be more than hinted at here; but its truth will be none the less apparent, and we may safely refer the wide spread and increasing popularity of the good old game so long waged in the Eton playing fields to its freedom from the baser associations which attach to too many other sources of out-door amusement. In fact, it is to hunting and cricket that we may refer much of the *robur et as triplex* which animates the hearts of our countrymen in the perils of war by land and sea, and the dangers of discovery; for although other means of developing them may exist, all must perforce yield to the above-mentioned health-giving pursuits in point of their freedom from inducements to ruin of mind, body, and estate.

We heartily rejoice that the idea of a testimonial to the

"greatest cricketer the world e'er saw" has been taken up so enthusiastically, worked so energetically, and carried out to such a satisfactory and brilliant conclusion. None but those engaged in making the means worthy of the end in view, and in organising an undertaking of which rather short notice was given, can have any idea of the troubles and difficulties surrounding their task, though it is only fair to say their labours have been lightened by the enthusiasm displayed in what was universally felt to be a good cause. Many persons are found more lavish of their expressions of approval of the scheme and admiration for its object than in giving earnest of their conviction by a liberal donation; but in the case of the Grace testimonial all classes of cricketers would seem to have interested themselves, with the result we have lately seen recorded in every journal boasting a circulation in England. There is a far more healthy English tone about the proceedings in connection with the late presentation at Lord's than we find in perusing the accounts of Hanlan's somewhat inflated and sensational reception in the land of his birth. The thing has been done so quietly, unostentatiously, and in such thoroughly good taste, that the feelings of pleasure shared by donors as well as recipient must be considerably enhanced; and though we hope not by any means to have seen the last of "W. G." in the sphere of which he was so long the brightest ornament, yet his virtual "retirement from active service" will, it is gratifying to know, be marked by something more solid than the *popularis aura*. It is well to have deserved so graceful a recognition of services rendered to the "noble game"; it is better to be able to boast of a lasting memorial to the skill of its ablest professor.

ROBERT EUDE,

A STORY OF THE MIDDLE AGES IN ENGLAND.

By A. H. WALL.

PART THREE.

CHAPTER II.

You have found me an archer, saith Robin Hood,
Which will make your wives for to bring,
And wish you had never spoke the word
That I could not draw one string.

Old Ballad.

The Provost of the Sports announcing the commencement of the archery contest, a trumpet blast rang out, and before its echoes had died away a new competitor had been added to the group of candidates for sylvan honours in the person of that tall young man whose huge bow had been so recently bought in the fair.

He entered the open grassy space between the densely-packed masses of spectators, with a bold, firm, leisurely step, and took a place among the archers, forest-rangers, and yeomen with a quiet smile. Some who appeared to recognise him, did so with a look of dismay, drawing back respectfully that he might pass. The group of big Nottingham foresters wearing the royal badge, pointed mockingly to his huge bow, with its thick war-string, instead of the thin round one in common use for target-shooting, and roared aloud with laughter.

"He has strung a yew tree," said one.

"With a ship's cable," added another.

"Who is he?" asked some of the spectators.

"It is Squire Robert of Locksley," replied many, to whom his presence gave the trial a fresh and deeper interest.

"The best archer in all Staffordshire," said some.

"Is he of Loxley in Yorkshire or Loxley here in Staffordshire?"

"No; he is of Loxley in Warwickshire."

"The son of the banished Earl of Preaux?"

"None other."

"Then what does he here? His place is where knights contend with knights tilting in stately tourney, not amongst the yeomen and archers, piercing harmless butts. Is he craven?"

There was a chorus of indignation.

"Craven! There is not a braver or more chivalrous lord in Normandy. Craven, indeed! Not he!"

While they talked Robert Eude walked calmly to the men from Nottingham, and being in their midst—

"You are merry, my masters," said he.

"As we may be," replied one, pointing to Robin's bow, and adding with a mocking laugh, "Why do you make show to use such a bow as no man is able to shoot with?"

"Tut! tut," said Robin, with a careless merriment; "this is my birding bow. I have other two for distance shooting, each longer and stouter than this."

The foresters laughed aloud, eyeing him closely however the while, and with growing uneasiness.

There was every indication of great strength in the long muscular arms, broad, deep chest, and wide shoulders of Robert Eude; his bright, keen, penetrating eye, although large, rested well within the shadow of his massive brow, and he stood on his legs as Tutbury Castle stood upon its rock. The foresters glanced from the bow to its bearer, and back from the bearer to his bow, calculating their relative power with much nicety of observation, concluding, with a laugh, that no man could put forth strength enough to bend such a bow with the ease and steadiness essential to accurate aim. It was impossible. The newcomer was a fool. So they concluded, and began again to ridicule him. But Robin bore all patiently, saying with a smile, "Never judge a hawk by its hood, nor a shaft by its wood."

Meanwhile, the talking amongst the spectators went on.

"If he be a grandson of Eude, the Dapifer, I trow there are men now in Suffolk who would give their ears to see him victor either in tilting or shooting. The very name of Eude is music to the ears of those proud burghers of Colchester."

The speaker was a merchant travelling from town to town, and to him an aged minstrel, wanderer like himself, said:—

"In Warwickshire a thousand brave Saxons would give not only their ears but their very lives to serve his father's son."

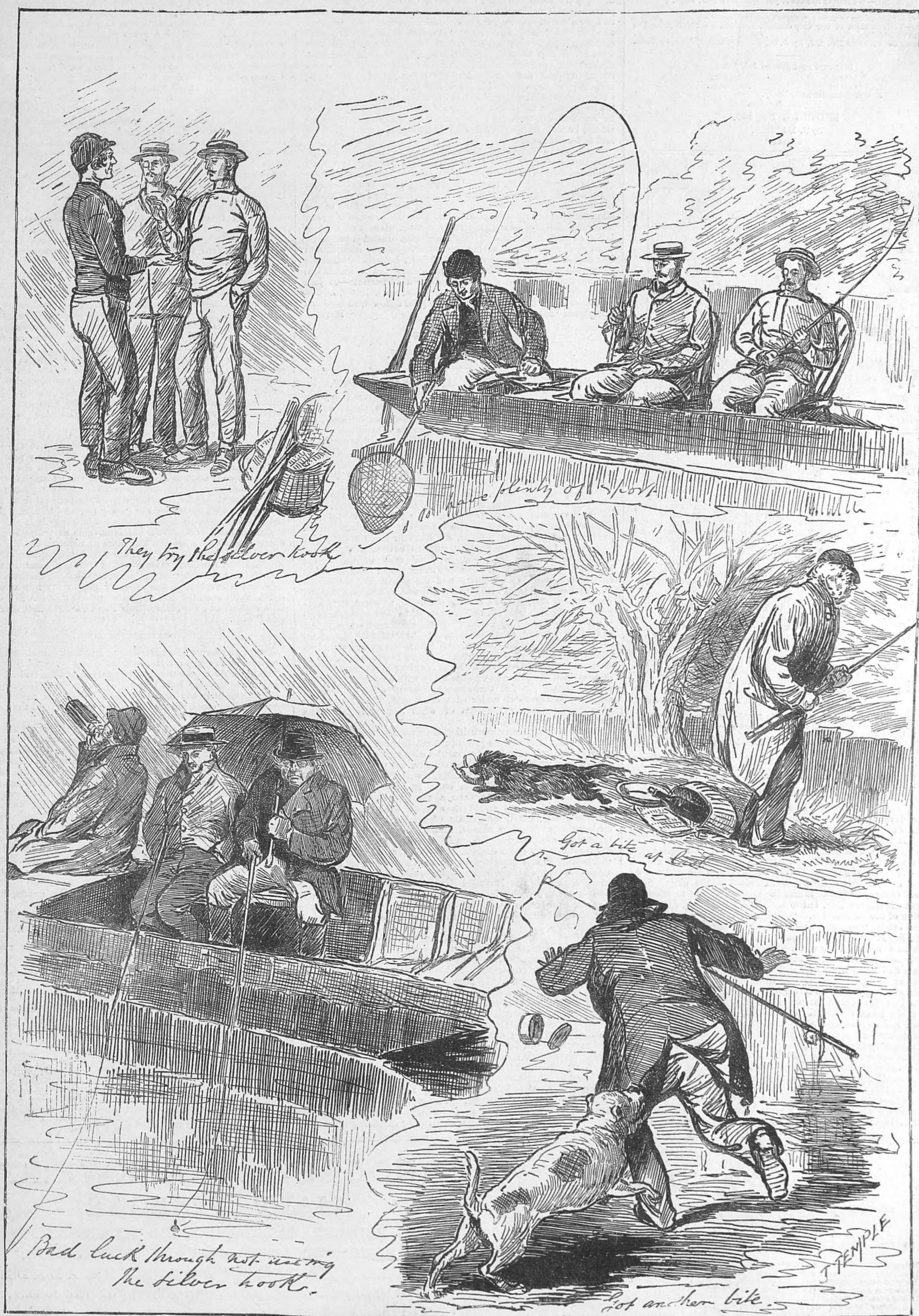
Whereupon one standing by broke in with:—

"Aye, and some are here. I come myself from Streetford, on the Avon, nigh unto this young lord's manor in Arden, and for the love I bore his father in my youthful days, albeit I am old, a peaceful man, and a miller, it should go hard but I would break a pate or two in his defence."

The shooting began. The butts were mounds of earth thrown up some hundreds of feet distant from the spot on which the shooters stood, and the small targets against them were of sand, beaten hard into wooden frames. It was a joy to see those tall, stalwart fellows, as one by one each quietly occupied the standing-place, keen of eye, steady of hand, firm of foot, putting forth a giant's

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OPENING OF THE FISHING SEASON ON THE LOWER THAMES.

CHESS.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. M. (Oldham).—We intend to answer your questions next week.
 F. L.—Thanks for the game.
 E. L.—Your ingenious puzzles are always acceptable.
 SCOTUS.—Your solution of our very difficult Problem, No. 237, is correct in all the variations.
 SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM NO. 238, by J. G., Juvenis, and R. L., are correct.

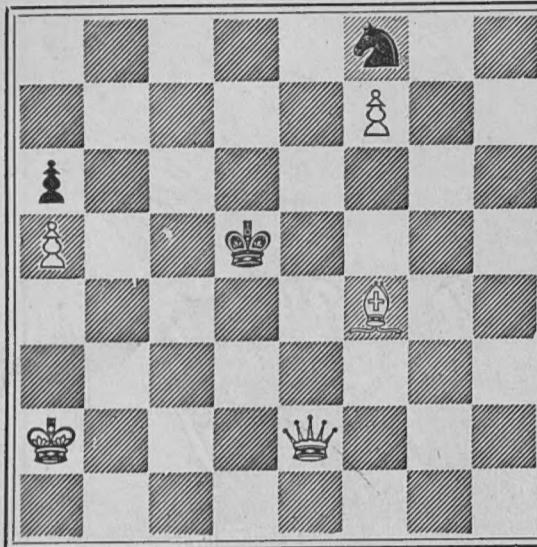
SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 236.

WHITE. BLACK.
 1. B to Kt sq Any move.
 2. Q or Kt mates accordingly.

PROBLEM No. 239.

By T. HAZEON.

BLACK.



White to play and mate in three moves.

THE following is the tenth game in the match between Messrs. Potter and Mason. It was played last week at Simpson's Divan and lasted 5½ hours:

WHITE. (Mr. Potter.)	BLACK. (Mr. Mason.)	WHITE. (Mr. Potter.)	BLACK. (Mr. Mason.)
1. P to Q 4	P to K 3	24. Q to B 2	P to Q 4 (d.)
2. P to K 3	Kt to K B 3	25. P to B 5	P takes P
3. Kt to K B 3	B to K 2 (a)	26. P takes P	Q to Q 3 (ch.)
4. B to K 2 (b)	Castles	27. K to R sq	Kt fm Kt 3 to Bsq
5. Castles	P to Q Kt 3	28. Q R to K sq	R takes E
6. P to B 4	B to Kt 2	29. R takes R	B to B 3
7. Kt to B 3	P to Q 4	30. Kt to B 3	P to Q R 4
8. P to Q Kt 3	P takes P	31. Kt to R 2	P to B 3
9. B takes P	Kt to R 3	32. P to Kt 6	P takes P
10. Q to K 2	Kt to Kt 5	33. P takes P	Kt to Q Kt 3
11. B to Kt 2	Q Kt to Q 4	34. P to K R 4	R to R sq
12. P to Q R 3	B to Q 3	35. R to Kt sq	Kt to B 5
13. Kt to Q Kt 5	Kt to K 2	36. B to Q B sq	Q to K 3
14. Kt to Q 2	Kt to Kt 3	37. B to B 5	Q to K 7
15. P to B 4 (c)	P to Q R 3	38. Q takes Q	R takes Q
16. Kt takes B	P takes Kt	39. P to R 6	Kt to Q 3 (e)
17. B to Q 3	Kt to Q 4	40. B to Q 3	R to K 2
18. P to Kt 3	P to Q Kt 4	41. Kt to Kt 4	Kt to K 5
19. P to K 4	Kt to B 3	42. Kt to K 2	B to Q 2
20. P to R 3	Q to Kt 3	43. Kt to K 3	Kt to Q 3
21. Kt to R 2	Q R to B sq	44. K to B 2	B to K 3
22. P to K Kt 4	K R to K sq	45. R to K sq	R to Q 2
23. P to K 5	Kt to Q 2		

Drawn game.

(a) Over-cautious; P to Q 4 would have tended to the more expeditious development of his game.

(b) Timid as his adverse brother; at Q. 3, this Bishop might have made his presence inconvenient to the enemy, and have afforded more freedom of action to his own Queen.

(c) To prevent P to K 4, and to assist the intended aggression of the other King's Pawns.

(d) A move that seems necessary, although it temporarily consigns his own as well as his opponent's Q B to inglorious inaction.

(e) Had he now played R to R 7, White would have baffled his scheme by R to Kt 2.

CHESS CHAT.

The eleventh game in the match between Messrs. Potter and Mason was played at the City Club on Monday evening, the 21st inst. It lasted three hours and resulted in a "draw." The score now is:—Potter, 2; Mason, 2; drawn, 7. Carping critics pronounce the games hitherto played to be dull, and talk as if they were injured and insulted by the want of dash and avoidance of combination alleged to be exhibited in the play. Such persons ignore the fact that matches are got up not to dazzle or delight the gallery folk, but to test the strength and decide the position of the combatants. "Sir," said a well-known expert to me lately, "combinations are well enough in an off-hand game, but in matches I always avoid them." My friend was right in a measure, for when two players are known to be exactly equal in strength, and when in their battles each is fully prepared to parry the stroke and beat back the assault of his opponent, surely it is worse than useless to attempt to hit one of the enemy's soldiers or to storm his fortifications. In the match referred to the dullness complained of must not be attributed to any weakness of the imaginative faculty on the part of either player, but to the obstinate determination of both to avoid weak moves and give no opportunity for a successful attack; and supposing two perfect chess players could be produced, both of whom always made the very best moves on the board, then I believe the very acme of dullness would be reached, and their games would fail to afford pleasure or elicit admiration. The fact is, in this matter of dullness, it is the nature of the contest—the match—that is to be blamed and not the players thereof; and perhaps the question may soon have to be discussed and decided, Whether matches are conducive to the best interests of

the game? No doubt the result of the discussion will depend upon another question—Whether chess is to be primarily considered as a test of mental power and physical endurance, or simply as a rational and ingenious amusement? It may be said, in reply to these remarks, that some of the very strongest players—such as Morphy and Anderssen—always exhibited dash and combination even in their match games. To which I answer, true, but they were only successful on such occasions because they were stronger than their opponents, and were afforded by them opportunities of rising out of the region of dulness, or rather uneventfulness; moreover, Anderssen frequently paid a heavy penalty for his indulgence in bright and happy thoughts. He certainly lost two matches, not owing to his being out-generalled or out-combined, but to his irrepressible desire to do pretty things and display his bravery at all hazards, and in contempt of consequences, in other words, because he fought for pleasure and glory, not for victory and self-exaltation.

I regret to hear that the chances of a meeting of the "British Amateurs," at Oxford, on next Monday, are very small indeed. The committee have been inundated with complaints respecting the new rules, and appalled by the unusual blankness of the subscription list. I shall regret extremely the decease of the association, but I don't pity the fate of the cliquemongers. My advice to them is—"Be warned by your failures. Re-organise your society at once, place it on a wider basis, conduct it in a liberal spirit and with unselfish purposes, burn your revised code of laws." (It is supremely absurd, and has only excited laughter amongst rational beings). "Dismiss from your counsels the bunglers who concocted it, and invite one or two first-class players—gentlemen if possible—to join your committee and draw up proper rules, and, lastly, get a situation as a burlesque writer for the poor fellow who invented the phrase 'naturalised amateurs.'"

MARS.

VETERINARIAN.

SIGNS OF MENTAL QUALITIES IN HORSES.

THERE can be no doubt that when a man goes into the horse market in search of an animal that is to share, under varied circumstances, his pursuits, whether of pleasure or business, his choice is largely dependent on the temper or disposition of the companion he is seeking to purchase. With regard to pastimes, undoubtedly that of fox-hunting is the most exacting, whilst it is, at the same time, the most crucial test of a horse's disposition. After fox-hunting we hardly know which pursuit or pastime makes most demand on equine endurance.

Possibly for judgment, tact, and temper combined, the next best office for exposing these qualities is leading a tandem. But, as we have said, equine disposition at all times plays a most important part, more especially in fox and hare hunting. With the fiery and impatient temper, we have in the hunter a half-consumed breakfast, a chafing ride to covert, a perspiring fretfulness during the draw, a blind rush at the break, and an ugly cropper at the first or second fence. On the other hand, with the too easy-going and too placid disposition we have an over-eating at breakfast, if allowed, of course, a dogged urging to covert, a doze during the draw, followed by a lagging behind, a gate-hunt, and a series of lively enquiries as to "which way have they gone?" These are the extremes. The mean eats a good breakfast, conducts himself with sprightly sobriety on the road to covert, and will neither chafe nor sleep whilst listening for the full chorus of music to commence, and at the proper moment—which he helps his rider to choose—quietly puts his shoulders down and sails away with a sober determination of seeing the fun throughout. Every conceivable good quality is brought out under such conditions, and the number of qualities making the sum of what dealers term "good manners" is almost legion.

Colour in determining disposition is by no means a bad index; first, because it is always present; next, because it often points unmistakably to some forms of mental disposition. This cannot be said of more than two or three colours, but the carrot tint for example is associated with what Mr. Samuel Weller would call "blazes" in more senses than one. In ourselves, even, this either is so or there has been a pretty general conspiracy going on which has ended in a good deal of unanimity. On the other hand, lymphatic Cleveland bays are slow to anger as to most other things, and display a want of ready, bright thought under the most urgent, equally as under the least urgent, requirements. Stupidity largely prevails with this colour, and is plastered on far too thick to enable ordinary mortals to see whether any temper, quick or otherwise, exists at the bottom of it. Both tempers are alike dangerous under most conditions which include danger. Presence of mind is a good deal too present in the one case and too absent in the other. No other colours, so far as we know, give the least indication of character.

Head and Face.—These speak for themselves to practical horsemen. The size of the brain has little, if anything, to do with temperament, and if it had it is very difficult to estimate the relative size of the brain in horses. This, however, can be approximately estimated by taking the width between the eyes for one measurement, and the length of the forehead, as estimated by a line starting on the poll, between the ears, and meeting a line drawn from eye to eye, as a second measurement. Two large fleshy masses occupy the sides of head in front, between the eyes and poll, which effectually hide the outline of the skull. Relative size of hat also there is none; but a Yorkshire farmer of our acquaintance, fond of good sense in his horses, and plenty of it, was in the habit of saying that on going to a horse fair he liked to bring home a halter full. No doubt, other things being equal, and a majority being taken, the larger the brain the more brain power. The very little head is almost invariably the concomitant of rashness and utter want of cool calculation, so requisite under trying circumstances. The

least, the most compressed, and altogether most worthless equine brain, however, is that so surely indicated by close set eyes (with Chinese obliquity), accompanied or not by a narrow face throughout. Such unfortunates should never be trusted outside the shafts of a dust-cart. Numbers of these occupy humble situations, but they are rarely seen elsewhere. These are, as a class, by far the most feeble in intellect of any. When such a one is placed in a more responsible position, grief is within call. Everything from an express train at full speed to a field of cabbages is a mystery to the possessor of such a conformation, and to be regarded as a bogey to be escaped from by a blind gallop. Blinders hide their idiot faces, but are quite incapable of preventing their seeing danger in every body and everything. Cab-shafts and half-rations are the only powers capable of utilising such strange creatures when their bodies are of too light a build to fill the other situation we have named, which is frequently the case; for flat chests and long fore legs more often than not accompany very narrow heads.

Starving Eyes and unduly open eyelids are a never-failing sign of a suspicious and treacherous temper. Under such circumstances the white of the eye is very conspicuous, even although the so-called "star" of the eye is not smaller than it should be. It is very unfortunate when a horse has the white of the eye too clear or a too small "star" (iris), but doubly unfortunate when with these the eyelids are held too far apart. Such a creature, when standing in his stall and looking round at one in his most indifferent mood, always appears to be speculating upon the best moment for a "let out." Only too frequently do we find a kicking, biting, and malicious disposition with the too white and restless eye: indeed, a restless eye in any case must not be overlooked.

Setting Back of the Ears and Switching of the Tail in an otherwise quiet horse is an unmistakable sign of displeasure, but with inbred bad temper the frequency of the threat—after making due allowance in skittish mares—is a certain sign of a sour temper. Many horses, especially cavalry horses, are teased into gaining the habit, which, strange to say, is never acquired by the teasing action of the wisp and cloth in *bond fide* grooming. When such is the case, though, unless the trick is solicited by the person who is in the habit of doing so, it is hardly seen if the disposition be good. The empty folly of teaching the habit as an acquirement we here pass over, but a smart fine or reprimand would save many a horse so placed from being made irretrievably pettish.

Capped Hocks may or may not point to the vice of kicking during temper. In mares they often point only to the negligence of the attendant in not having the adjoining posts and bales properly stuffed. Geldings too may receive the blemish in an innocent way, so that they are far from being signs of a bad disposition. At the same time no purchaser must fail to make proper inquiries, remembering at the time, if both hocks are capped, that scars are to be looked for, and if found mostly indicate an inveterate kicker, possibly a kicker in harness.

Muzzles and Kicking Straps are removable at will, and are, of course, absent at a sale. The more pronounced the kicker the more pains is taken to show that the "baste" is the quietest in the world, by fearlessly taking hold of both hocks and lifting, or attempting to lift the "baste" up in this pleasing manner. The momentary surprise at the audacity proves too much for the equine mind until too late to take a proper aim. A few drams of laudanum and a quick surprise like this has effected many a sale (? sell).

THE character of Lord Dundreary has been introduced into a new comedy written for Mr. Sothern.

THE new statute for the licensing of metropolitan and suburban racecourses has just been issued. It recites that the frequency of horse races in the immediate vicinity of the metropolis is productive of much mischief and inconvenience, and the holding of such races in thickly populated places near the metropolis is calculated to cause, and does in fact cause, annoyance and injury to persons resident near to the places where such races are held. After March 25 next horse races within ten miles of Charing-cross shall be unlawful unless licensed. Justices are empowered to grant licenses at any Michaelmas quarter sessions to be in force for 12 months, dating from March 25 next following the date of such application. All such applications to be made in the same manner as for public dancing and music under the 25th of George II. Persons after March 25 next taking part in unlicensed horse races to be liable to fine or imprisonment on summary conviction, the former not to exceed £10 and the latter two months, as also the owners and occupiers of the grounds to £25 or three months. After March 25 unlicensed horse races to be deemed a nuisance, and to be dealt with as a nuisance at common law.

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Mrs.—of 105, Eaton-place, Belgravia, S.W., will certainly recommend all her friends to Mr. and Mrs. Hart of 15, Stockbridge-terrace, Pimlico, S.W., as the most liberal purchaser of left-off clothes, &c. [ADVT.]

Opposite the Victoria District Railway Station is Mr. and Mrs. Hart, 15, Stockbridge-terrace, Pimlico, the old-established buyers of left-off clothes of all descriptions. P.O.O. remitted for parcels of the above, same day as received. Established 1810. [ADVT.]

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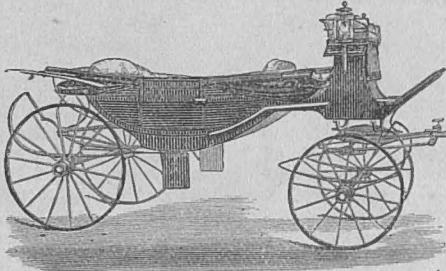
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A DRIVE into the heart of Surrey is assuredly one of the pleasantest excursions that England affords, and the question how to do it in the most comfortable and convenient way is answered by the existence of the Boxhill coach. There are, it need scarcely be said at this time of day, coaches and coaches. Some are kept for the glorification of young gentlemen who would make excellent whips if they only knew something of the rudiments of the art and possessed sufficient courage and perseverance to turn the knowledge to account. Others are run by builders and horse-

dealers to advertise their establishments and some are driven by gentlemen who have inherited that love for the road and for sport in general which will show itself somehow or other under no matter what adverse circumstances. Barring the adversity this latter cause is the *raison d'être* of the original of Mr. Sturges's picture. The proprietors of the Boxhill Coach are Mr. F. S. Hunt, Lord Arthur Somerset, and General Sir Henry de Bathe, and if with them it be proper to include Hubble, the "professional coachman," a team is formed which, for knowledge of the art, an intimate acquaintance with horses and how to drive them, it would take a good deal of searching to beat. There may be

on the road more showy teams, and not than those which are connected with the horses better suited for their business's manner of putting them together and has is not to be discovered. Nor is it strange Mr. Hunt has long been enameled although new to the business, has matter, and been in possession of man past. Lord Arthur Somerset, son of the Coaching and Four-in-Hand Clubs, has acquired in equal proportions a knowledge of how a fe



AN ART CRITIC.

are doing, the points of a team and how to handle them. No better master than the Duke of Beaufort ever delighted in observing the readiness of an enthusiastic pupil, and to say that Lord Arthur Somerset is altogether worthy of his tutor is to give him the highest of all possible praise. The consummate ease with which he manages his team, the quick eye which notes so surely what work each horse does, and the hand on the reins at once firm, powerful and gentle, show the "born coachman" in his highest cultivation. Not the least competent and assuredly not the least enthusiastic of the trio is Sir Henry de Bathe, whose love for

his profession and for the box are equally strong. Until fresh employment is found for the late commander of the Northern District, Sir Henry, who must have some vent for his superfluous energies, is devoting himself to the road, and has found a congenial place as one of the proprietors of the Boxhill coach, in conjunction with a couple of such good men and true. Probably the Horse Guards may soon require the services of so experienced and competent an officer, and then he must descend from the box; until which event takes place Sir Henry makes the best use of time. The proprietors of the Boxhill

coach, though delighted to find passengers who seek a drive through the lovely Surrey roads, do not go out of their way to look for custom; but the little circle of those who know what best are frequently to be found gaily journeying to the pleasure goal. We scarcely know whether it would be proper to speak that ever-ready generosity and kindness on the part of Mr. Hunt which does so much for the success of the Boxhill Coach, as he is of the amusement himself, if there is one that Hunt enjoys as much as spinning his teams along the road is to see one of his *confrères* installed upon the box.